

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 36.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings, Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, East; Town Agent, A. E. Herriek; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.
Going East, 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
MAILS ARRIVE.
From East, 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Book. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month. Mr. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; F. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUNBURY CO., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herriek, Treas. Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres. E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herriek, Treas. Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wornell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herriek; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Willard Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS, No. 484—N. C. J. H. Barrows, W. T. Calvin Bisbee, F. K. of R. S. W. Grover; K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

LATE LOCAL NEWS ON PAGE 8.

Prof. Chapman spent Sunday in town. Eggs are falling in the local market.

About fifteen inches of snow fell during Monday's storm. Mr. P. Maher of Millinocket, spent Sunday with his son, Phillip.

E. C. Bowler and family who have been spending the past week in Augusta and vicinity, returned home last night.

"Adversity flattereth no man," but the pains of dyspepsia turn his attention to Hood's Sarsaparilla and in its use he finds a cure.

The Christian Endeavor will hold its monthly business meeting Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hanscom.

The ladies who have been holding a series of revival meetings at Locke Mills, assisted at the M. E. Church Friday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings.

The Christian Endeavorers and all interested will please remember that next Sunday will be observed by Endeavorers all over the world, as Christian Endeavor Day.

There will be a social at Garland Chapel, Friday evening Feb. 9. A good time is being arranged for and it is hoped that a large number will attend. Admission 10 cents.

We are the sole agents for Beckwith's Round Oak in this town. There is but one Round Oak—it has the name plainly on the door and leg. Look for it if you want the stove that does the work. For sale by Hastings Bros.

A very pleasant social was held at the Universalist chapel, Saturday evening, Jan. 27, under the auspices of Mrs. E. C. Rowe's Sunday school class of boys, the members of which entertained the fifteen young ladies of Miss Roberts' class. Games were enjoyed and refreshments served.

In Miss True's next talk upon Life in England, she will speak of family life in particular, and hopes to show that, notwithstanding the ceremony and state maintained by the titled gentry, there is real home life where the welfare and happiness of the children are considered before anything else.

At the Game Party, last Friday evening, at Odeon Hall, for the benefit of the Library Association, a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Although the weather was cold and stormy, progress was made in the game.

Large number, as were the other games. Ice cream and cake was served during the evening.

Nearly one hundred thousand copies of the Biggle Books have been sold, No. 1 is about horses. No. 2 treats of berries of all kinds. No. 3 is a poultry book—a gem. No. 4 tells all about cows and dairying, while No. 5 is the most comprehensive book on swine yet printed.

Price of each, 50 cents. Address Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

The ladies of the Circle and Literary Society of the M. E. church met at the parsonage, Wednesday, Jan. 24, at 2:30 p. m., for the purpose of re-organizing under the name of the Ladies Church Aid Society. The following officers were elected:

President, Mrs. Andrews, Vice Pres., Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Secretary, Ethel M. Morse, Treasurer, Mrs. C. Bisbee.

Mr. F. G. Sloan returned from Lowell last night where he has been for the past week, being treated by Dr. Lansing for a cancer.

Mr. Sloan was there eight days and had a most successful treatment. No knives were used, and no pain experienced whatever. A preparation was applied twice each day, and at the end of one week the cancer dropped out of its own accord. Mr. Sloan is highly pleased and pronounces Dr. Lansing a wonder.

Snow.

Colder. Rabbit hunters are in their glory. Eli Stearns was in Boston last week.

A. G. Wiley was in town over Sunday. There is a merry jingle to the sleigh bells.

Breaking roads was the order of the day Tuesday. Alice Chamberlain was at home from Portland over Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Ames, Tuesday afternoon. Miss Florence Carter and Miss Fannie Carter were in Portland Saturday.

Mrs. S. D. Philbrook entertained the Universalist Circle last Wednesday evening.

Miss Ethel Eames returned home Monday from a visit at Lancaster, Mass.

Mrs. Lucinda Knapp has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Yates, at So. Paris.

The Ladies' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Purlington, Thursday afternoon.

The selectmen are in session at their office in Cole block, working on their annual report.

Miss Andrews has returned from Waterville where she has spent several weeks with friends.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society of the M. E. church met this afternoon at half past two, in the lecture room.

The reports from the wife of Rev. W. B. Eldridge, who is at the Maine General Hospital, are very encouraging.

The town school was closed Monday on account of the snow storm. The Academy closed in the afternoon.

Thomas Smiley of Norway advertised his annual sale of cotton underwear this week. His advertisement may be found on page 5.

Gould's Academy adjourned Wednesday afternoon on account of the funeral of Judge Frye, who was a trustee of that institution.

W. S. Wright is to hold concerts this week at Mechanic Falls, Minot, and Canton, after which preparations will be made to begin work in Vermont.

The supper and entertainment which the ladies of the M. E. Church Aid Society were to give at the church this evening has been postponed one week.

Mrs. Edward Wight and little daughter are visiting Mr. Wight who is spending the winter with his brother, Mr. Walton Wight.

Mr. Edward Wight sustained severe injuries in an accident in the Subway in Boston, last autumn and is in Bethel, seeking to regain his health.

The snow storm which visited Bethel Sunday night and Monday, was somewhat of a local affair, it being rain in most localities throughout the State. Where we have some two feet of snow our friends, east of the Kennebec have nearly as much mud—frozen mud now we presume.

The class parts for graduation exercises as elected by the class of 1900, of Gould's Academy are as follows:

Salutatorian, Morrill Gay, Valedictorian, Maud Thurston, Class Orator, Charles Holmes, Class Historian, Barbara Carter, Class Poetess, Constance Grover, Class Prophet, Harry Farwell, Presentation of Class Gifts, William Holmes.

The world is full of cheap Johns; you can tell them at sight, as a rule. You get bitten every time you favor them; when an article is well or honestly made you can quickly see it. That's the reason why Beckwith's Round Oak will stand close inspection. It is made good. No other stove in this country ever equaled it, in holding fire, economy and durability. For sale by Hastings Bros.

DEATH OF JUDGE FRYE.

Occurred Suddenly Sunday Morning at 12:30 o'clock.

Judge Richard A. Frye died at his home on Broad street, at about 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning. Mr. Frye had been ill a long time, and although it was known that death might occur at any time, yet it came wholly unexpected. During the day Judge Frye had appeared much brighter and better than for several days. He talked with visitors and friends, and during the evening his family read to him from the daily papers. He was very much interested in the Roberts case in Congress, and discussed it freely with his friends.

He retired as usual and a little later awoke, and was turned by Mrs. Frye, as has been customary since his illness. It was shortly after this that Mrs. Frye noted a peculiar movement and an unusual sound from Judge Frye. She at once called her daughter, Miss Annie Frye, but before Miss Frye could reach the bedside, her father had passed away. There seemed to be no suffering, life passed out quietly, without pain or struggle.

It was this that Judge Frye had always desired. He had always remarked that when he passed over he desired to "go in a minute." There was no warning that the end was at hand.

Thus passed away one of our most respected townsmen, full of years and honors, and a model of industry, uprightness and good citizenship.

Hon. Richard A. Frye was born in Bethel, July 22, 1829. He was the eldest son of Hon. William Frye and Lois Twitchell Frye.

His father was the first lawyer who came to Bethel with a view of settling here. Beginning practice in Bethel in 1820, Hon. William Frye was to the time of his death one of the most prominent lawyers and citizens of his town and State.

He was twice county attorney, twice representative to the legislature and twice State senator. For many years he was school commissioner for Oxford county, and he occupied many offices and positions of trust in his town. As a lawyer he was highly esteemed.

His son, the subject of this sketch was educated in the common schools of Bethel and at Gould Academy where he fitted for college. He studied law in the office of his father and was admitted to the bar in 1855. His father dying in 1854, Judge Frye succeeded to his practice, and at once found himself in the midst of a large business. He had had much experience in the practice of law while in his father's office and assumed and carried on the many cases in hand in a most creditable manner. At that time the practice of law was far different than now in all country towns. People were more inclined to carry matters to court than at present and Judge Frye, like his father before him, had a large docket. During the earlier period of his practice, there were several other lawyers in Bethel, and among them were Hon. David Hammons and ex-Judge Foster, who opened an office in Bethel after Judge Frye began practice.

Judge Frye had a high reputation as a good counsellor. He was always present at court, and did not miss attending a term from the time he began practice in 1855, until four years ago, when his health became so impaired that he was unable to go to Paris. For more than forty years did he practice his profession in the office on the corner of Main and Broad streets, and here he could be found daily unless at court or away on legal business. He was most methodical in his habits, and each morning at about the same hour his family form could be seen passing down Broad street to his office. He was always ready to assist a young attorney, and was ever glad to have older attorneys confer

with him relative to professional questions. Local attorneys always found him ready and willing to adjust little matters in which both were interested, and any reasonable proposition for settlement would be met half way by Judge Frye.

Striking in his appearance and dignified in his bearing, he was long a noticeable figure at the Oxford Bar at court time. He had been for some time the president of the Oxford Bar Association, of which he was the eldest living member. He often remarked during the latter years of his attendance at court, upon the marked change in the personnel of the Oxford bar within his memory.

In politics Judge Frye was a democrat of the old school. He did not accept every doctrine of the party merely because it was labelled "democratic," but was independent in thought, a deep student of public affairs and questions, and did his own political thinking. He respected the feelings of other men, generously giving them the same privilege which he claimed, of individual belief. Although not active in politics, he was for several years a member of the democratic State committee.

In 1879, when the republican party was defeated in the county and State by the fusionists, Judge Frye was elected judge of probate for Oxford county, and performed the duties of that office for four years.

In 1881 he was nominated for United States senator by the democrats and received the full support of his party but was defeated by Hon. Wm. P. Frye.

He was interested in town affairs but seldom left his office to engage in any of the bickerings which arose in relation thereto. His influence was often felt in town questions. He was often chosen moderator of the annual town meetings without opposition and filled that position with dignity and fairness. He occupied different town offices during his long career in Bethel but was chary in accepting any office which would interfere with his professional duties.

As a citizen he was esteemed and respected. He was unostentatious and democratic in taste, unpretending and correct in his personal habits and intercourse with his neighbors. In his personal relations he was honorable, gentle, affable and kind. He was ardent, trustful and devoted to his friendships. In his business he was industrious, methodical and attentive to details. He went little into society but was no cynic. He was always glad to have his friends gather at his home and there they ever found gracious, hospitable host. He was a great student and his evenings were spent in reading literature other than that of a legal nature. He was particularly fond of history and each winter it has been his custom to take a course in historical readings by himself. As a result he was well versed in all such matters. He always kept abreast of the times and was devoted to the newspaper to the last, even after he himself was unable to read, his devoted wife and daughter spending hours reading aloud to him from books and papers.

In religious belief Judge Frye was a strong Universalist, and was long identified with that church here, and his family have ever been prominent in all its work.

His home was an ideal one, with his beloved wife and daughter. This home was to him a sacred precinct and he was ever true to it and all that it represented throughout his life. Always a well man until his sickness began four years ago, it was his boast that he had never called a doctor but once since childhood. After the beginning of his illness, resulting from a partial stroke, he was able to give more or less attention to his business for a year or more, but for nearly three years he has been confined to his house, although not to his bed.

His death has taken from his friends a true friend; from his

daughter a true father, and from his wife, the unsullied affection, sympathy and counsel of a model husband. Besides a widow and daughter, Judge Frye leaves three sisters and a brother. Two reside in the West, one in Massachusetts, and one sister is the wife of Dr. J. A. Morton of this place.

Judge Frye's grandfather and that of Hon. William P. Frye were brothers. His great grandfather, Gen. Joseph Frye, was the commander of the colonial forces at Fort William Henry where he had a hand-to-hand encounter with an Indian, who did not succeed in the desire to carry away Gen. Frye's scalp. The brilliant military career of Gen. Frye began at the siege of Louisburg in 1745. The progenitor of the family came from Andover, England, and was then of a family of great prominence. Gen. Frye settled in Fryeburg, Me., in 1770, and from him the town was named. In Fryeburg was Richard Frye, the grandfather of Judge Frye, and William Frye, the father of Judge Frye, was the son of Richard Frye and Sarah Gordon Frye, who was the daughter of Hugh Gordon of Scotland and of a prominent family. Of a noble line of ancestry, certainly.

The funeral was held this afternoon at the Universalist Church, and was conducted by Rev. F. E. Barton.

The remains lay in state at the church from eleven until one o'clock. He was buried under Masonic orders of which order he had long been a member. Six members of the Oxford County bar attended in a body, besides other members of the profession. The floral offerings were exceedingly large and beautiful, and were given by the following: The Universalist church, the Y. P. C. U., Mr. and Mrs. T. K. Martin, Mrs. M. E. Akerman, Mrs. C. W. Martin and sister, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Hastings Bros., Miss Burnham, the Misses Hall, Miss True, Annie H. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Young, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, and Bethel Lodge F. & A. M.

A large circle of relatives and friends were present.

Death of Edwin Peabody Holt.

The community received a sad surprise Monday morning, when it was announced that Mr. Edwin P. Holt had passed away at his home on Main St.

Edwin Peabody was born in Londonderry, N. H., July 3, 1835, and was the son of Orville and Maria Wight Peabody. When he was six weeks old, his dying mother gave him to her sister, Mrs. Edmund Holt, and from that time, he was not only the son, by adoption, of Mr. and Mrs. Holt, but all the love and care that parents could bestow upon an only child were lavished upon him, and in return they were rewarded by the love and thoughtfulness of a real son.

Mr. Holt was educated in the public schools of Bethel and Gould's Academy. He learned the blacksmith's trade in the shop of Mr. J. C. Billings and worked there ten years. He was employed on the Grand Trunk Railway several winters, working with his father summers, as painter, decorator, and paper hanger, and has followed this trade for the past two years. By his attention to business and generosity to every one he could help, he won a host of friends.

Stricken with that dread disease, pneumonia, he lived less than one week, although he was in the strength of young manhood, with the prospect of a prosperous future before him. Fifteen years ago, he married Florence, daughter of the late Joseph and Betsey Knapp. He leaves, besides a widow and his aged parents, two brothers, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of the community. Funeral services were held at his late residence, Wednesday forenoon, Rev. Arthur Varley pastor of the Congregational church, officiating.

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELTON.

(Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.)

The bishop called them to order and indicated which was entitled to the floor. The man who remained standing began eagerly:

"This is the first time I was ever in here, and maybe it'll be the last. Fact is, I'm about at the end of my string. I've tramped this city for work until I'm sick. I'm in plenty of company. Say, I'd like to ask a question of the minister if he fair. May I?"

"That's for Mr. Maxwell to say," said the bishop.

"By all means," replied Mr. Maxwell quickly. "Of course I will not promise to answer it to the gentleman's satisfaction."

"This is my question," The man leaned forward and stretched out a long arm, with a certain dramatic force that grew naturally enough out of his condition as a human being. "I want to know what Jesus would do in my case? I haven't had a stroke of work for two months. I've got a wife and three children, and I love them as much as if I was worth a million dollars. I've been living off a little earnings I saved up during the World's fair jobs I got. I'm a carpenter by trade, and I've tried every way I know to get a job. You say we ought to take for our motto, 'What would Jesus do?' What would he do if he was out of work like me? I can't be somebody else and ask the question. I want to work. I'd give anything to grow tired of working ten hours a day the way I used to. Am I to blame because I can't manufacture a job for myself? I've got to live and my wife and my children. But how? What would Jesus do? You say that's the question we all ought to ask."

Henry Maxwell sat there staring at the great sea of faces all intent on his, and no answer to this man's question seemed, for the time being, to be possible. "O God!" his heart prayed. "This is a question that brings up the entire social problem in all its perplexing entanglement of human wrongs and its present condition, contrary to every desire of God for a human being's welfare. Is there any condition more awful than for a man in good health, able and eager to work, with no means of honest livelihood unless he does work, actually unable to get anything to do and driven to one of three things—begging for charity at the hands of friends or strangers or suicide or starvation? What would Jesus do? It was a fair question for the man to ask. It was the only question he could ask, supposing him to be a disciple of Christ, but what a question for any man to be obliged to ask under such conditions!"

All this and more did Henry Maxwell ponder. All the others were thinking in the same way. The bishop sat there with a look so stern and sad that it was not hard to tell how the question moved him. Dr. Bruce had his head bowed. The human problem had never seemed to him so tragic as since he had taken the pledge and left his church to enter the settlement. What would Jesus do? It was a terrible question, and still the man stood there, tall and gaunt and almost terrible, with his arm stretched out in a gesture which grew every second in meaning.

At length Mr. Maxwell spoke:

"Is there any man in the room who is a Christian disciple who has been in this condition and has tried to do as Jesus would do? If so, such a man can answer his question better than I can."

There was a moment's hush over the room, and then a man near the front of the hall slowly rose. He was an old man, and the hand he laid on the back of the bench in front of him trembled as he spoke:

"I think I can safely say that I have many times been in just such a condition and have always tried to be a Christian under all conditions. I don't know that I have always asked this question, 'What would Jesus do?' when I have been out of work, but I do know I have tried to be his disciple at all times. Yes," the man went on, with a sad smile that was more pathetic to the bishop and Mr. Maxwell than the young man's grim despair—"yes, I have begged, and I have been to the charity organizations, and I have done everything when out of a job, except steal and lie, in order to get food and fuel. I don't know that Jesus would have done some of the things I have been obliged to do for a living, but I know I have never knowingly done wrong when out of work. Sometimes I think maybe he would have starved sooner than beg. I don't know."

The old man's voice trembled, and he looked around the room timidly. A silence followed, broken by a fierce voice from a large, black haired, heavily bearded man who sat three seats from the bishop. The minute he spoke nearly every man in the hall leaned forward eagerly. The man who had asked the question, "What would Jesus do in my case?" slowly sat down and asked the man next to him, "Who's that?"

"That's Carlsen, the socialist leader. Now you'll hear something."

"This is all hush, to my mind," began Carlsen, while his great, bristling beard shook with the deep, inward anger of the man. "The whole of our system is at fault. What we call civilization is rotten to the core. There is no use trying to hide it or cover it up. We live in an age of trusts and combines and capitalist greed that means simply death to thousands of innocent men, women and children. I thank God, if there is a God, which I very much doubt, that I, for one, have never dared to marry and try to have a home. Home! Talk of hell! Is there any bigger than the one this man with his

three children has on his hands right this minute? And he's only one out of thousands, and yet this city and every other big city in this country has its thousands of professed Christians who have all the luxuries and comforts and who go to church Sundays and sing their hymns about giving all to Jesus and bearing the cross and following him all the way and being saved! I don't say that there aren't some good men and women among them, but let the minister who has spoken to us here tonight go into any one of a dozen aristocratic churches I could name and propose to the members to take any such pledge as the one he's proposed here and see how quick the people would laugh at him for a fool or a crank or a fanatic. Oh, no! That's not the remedy. That can't ever amount to anything. We've got to have a new start in the way of government. The whole thing needs reconstructing. I don't look for any reform worth anything to come out of the churches. They are not with the people. They are with the aristocrats, with the men of money. The trusts and monopolies have their greatest men in the churches. The ministers as a class are their slaves. What we need is a system that shall start from the common basis of socialism founded on the rights of the common people!"

Carlsen had evidently forgotten all about the three minute rule and was launching himself into a regular oration that meant, in his usual surroundings, before his usual audience, an hour at least, when the man just behind him pulled him down unceremoniously and rose. Carlsen was angry at first and threatened a little disturbance, but the bishop reminded him of the rule, and he subsided, with several mutterings in his beard, while the next speaker began with a very strong eulogy on the value of the single tax as a genuine remedy for all the social ills. He was followed by a man who made a bitter attack on the churches and ministers and declared that the two great obstacles in the way of all true reform were the courts and the ecclesiastical machines.

When he sat down, a man who bore every mark of being a street laborer sprang to his feet and poured out a perfect torrent of abuse against the corporations, especially the railroads. The minute his time was up a big, brawny fellow who said he was a muck worker by trade claimed the floor and declared that the remedy for the social wrongs was trades unionism. This, he said, would bring on the millennium for labor more than anything else. The next man endeavored to give some reasons why so many persons were out of employment and condemned inventions as the works of the devil. He was loudly applauded by the rest of the company.

Finally the bishop called time on the "free for all" and asked Rachel to sing. Rachel Winslow had grown into a very strong, healthful, humble Christian during that wonderful year in Raymond dating from the Sunday when she first took the pledge to do as

Jesus would do, and her great talent of song had been fully consecrated to the service of her Master. When she began to sing tonight at this settlement meeting, she had never prayed more deeply for results to come from her voice—the voice which she now regarded as the Master's, to be used for him.

Certainly her prayer was being answered as she sang. She had chosen the words:

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
Follow me, follow me!

Again it was Maxwell, sitting there, was reminded of his first night at the Rectangle in the tent when Rachel sang the people into quiet. The effect was the same here. What wonderful power a good voice consecrated to the Master's service always is! Rachel's great natural ability would have made her one of the foremost opera singers of the age. Surely this audience had never before heard such melody. How could it? The man who had drifted in from the street sat entranced by a voice which "back in the world" never could be heard by the common people because the owner of it would charge \$2 or \$3 for the privilege. The song poured out through the hall as free and glad as if it were a foretaste of salvation itself.

Carlsen, with his great black bearded face, absorbed the music with the deep love of it peculiar to his nationality, and a tear ran over his cheek and glistened in his beard as his face softened and became almost noble in its aspect. The man out of work who had wanted to know what Jesus would do in his place sat with grimy hand on the back of the bench in front of him, with his mouth partly open, his great tragedy for the moment forgotten. The song while it lasted was food and work and warmth and union with his wife and babies once more. The man who had spoken so fiercely against the churches and the ministers sat with his head erect at first, with a look of stolid resistance, as if he stubbornly resented the introduction into the exercises of anything that was even remotely connected with the church or its form of worship, but gradually he yielded to the power that was swaying the hearts of all the persons in that room, and a look of sad thoughtfulness crept over his face.

The bishop said to himself that night while Rachel was singing that if the world of sinful, diseased, depraved, lost humanity could only have the gospel preached to it by consecrated prima donnas and professional tenors and altos and basses he believed it would hasten the coming of the kingdom quicker than any other one force. "Why, oh, why," he cried in his heart as he listened, "has the world's great treasure in song been so often held far from the poor because the personal possessor of voice or fingers capable of stirring divine melody has so often regarded the gift as something with which to make money? Shall there be no martyrs among the gifted ones of the earth? Shall there be no giving of this great gift as well as of others?"

And Henry Maxwell again, as before, called up that other audience at the Rectangle, with increasing longing for a larger spread of the new discipleship. What he had seen and heard at the settlement burned into him deeper the belief that the problem of the city would be solved if the Christians in it should once follow Jesus as he gave commandment. But what of this great mass of humanity, neglected and sinful, the very kind of humanity the Saviour came to save, with all its mistakes and narrowness, its wretchedness and loss of hope—above all, its unqualified bitterness toward the church? That was what smote Henry Maxwell deepest.

Was the church, then, so far from the Master that the people no longer found him in the church? Was it true that the church had lost its power over the very kind of humanity which in the early ages of Christianity it reached in the greatest numbers? How much was true in what the socialist leader said about the uselessness of looking to the church for reform or redemption because of the selfishness and seclusion and aristocracy of its members?

He was more and more impressed with the appalling fact that the comparatively few men in the hall, now being held quiet for awhile by Rachel's voice, represented thousands of others just like them, to whom a church and a minister stood for less than a saloon or a beer garden as a source of comfort or happiness. Ought it to be so? If the church members were all doing as Jesus would do, could it remain true that armies of men would walk the streets for jobs and hundreds of them curse the church and thousands of them find in the saloon their best friend? How far were the Christians responsible for this human problem that was personally illustrated right in this hall tonight? Was it true that the great city churches would, as a rule, refuse to walk in Jesus' steps so closely as to suffer, actually suffer, for his sake?

Henry Maxwell kept asking this question even after Rachel had finished singing and the meeting had come to an end, after a social gathering which was very informal. He asked it while the little company of residents, with the Raymond visitors, were having a devotional service, as the custom in the settlement was. He asked it during a conference with the bishop and Dr. Bruce which lasted until 1 o'clock. He asked it as he layed again before sleeping and poured out his soul in his petition for spiritual baptism on the church in America such as it had never known. He asked it the first thing in the morning and all through the day as he went over the settlement district and saw the life of the people so far removed from the life abundantly. Would the church members, would the Christians, not only in the churches of Chicago, but throughout the country, refuse to walk in his steps if, in order to do so, they must actually take up a cross and follow him?

This was the one question that continually demanded answer. He had planned, when he came to the city, to return to Raymond and be in his own pulpit on Sunday, but Friday morning he had received at the settlement a call from the pastor of one of the largest churches in Chicago and had been invited to fill the pulpit for both morning and evening services.

At first he hesitated, but finally accepted, seeing in it the hand of the Spirit's guiding power. He would test his own question. He would prove the truth or falsity of the charge made against the church at the settlement meeting. How far would it go in its self denial for Jesus' sake? How close would it walk in his steps? Was the church willing to suffer for its Master? Saturday night he spent in prayer nearly the whole night. There had never been so great a wrestling in his soul, even during his strongest experiences in Raymond. He had, in fact, entered upon a new experience. The definition of his own discipleship was receiving an added test at this time, and he was being led to a larger truth of his Lord.

The great church was filled to its utmost. Henry Maxwell, coming into the pulpit from that all night vigil, felt the pressure of a great curiosity on the part of the people. They had heard of the Raymond movement, as all the churches had, and the recent action of Dr. Bruce had added to the general interest in the pledge. With this curiosity was something deeper, more serious. Mr. Maxwell felt that also, and in the knowledge that the Spirit's presence was his living strength he brought his message and gave it to the church that day.

He had never been what would be called a great preacher. He had not the force or the quality that makes remarkable preachers. But ever since he had promised to do as Jesus would do he had grown in a certain quality of persuasiveness that had all the essentials of true eloquence. This morning the people felt the complete sincerity and humility of a man who had gone deep into the heart of a great truth. After telling briefly of some results in his own church in Raymond since the pledge was taken he went on to ask the question he had been asking since the settlement meeting. He had taken for his theme the story of the young man who came to Jesus asking what he must do to obtain eternal life. Jesus had tested him: "Sell all that thou hast and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven. And come, follow me." But the young man was not willing to suffer to that extent. If following Jesus meant suffering in that way, he was not willing. He would like to follow Jesus, but not if he had to give up so much.

"Is it true," continued Henry Maxwell, and his fine, thoughtful face glowed with a passion of appeal that stirred the people as they had seldom been stirred—"is it true that the church of today, the church that is called after Christ's own name, would refuse to follow Jesus at the expense of suffering, of physical loss, of temporary gain?

ON GUARD

The warning cough is the faithful sentinel. It tells of the approach of consumption, which has killed more people than war and pestilence combined. It tells of painful chests, sore lungs, weak throats, bronchitis, and pneumonia. Do not suffer another day. It's useless, for there's a prompt and safe cure. It is

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

which cures fresh colds and coughs in a single night and masters chronic coughs and bronchitis in a short time. Consumption is surely and certainly prevented, and cured, too, if taken in time.

A 25c. bottle for a fresh cold; 50c. size for older colds; \$1 size for chronic coughs and consumption.

"I always keep a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on hand. Then every time I get cold I take a little of it and I am better at once."

JAMES O. RUGGIER,
Oct. 19, 1898. El Paso, Texas.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

The statement was made at a large gathering in the settlement last week by a leader of workingmen that it was hopeless to look to the church for any reform or redemption of society. On what was that statement based? Plainly on the assumption that the church contained for the most part men and women who thought more of their own ease and luxury than of the sufferings and needs and sins of humanity. How far was that true? Are the Christians of America ready to have their discipleship tested? How about the men who possess large wealth? Are they ready to take that wealth and use it as Jesus would? How about the men and women of great talent? Are they ready to consecrate that talent to humanity, as Jesus undoubtedly would do?

"Is it not true that the call has come in this age for a new exhibition of discipleship, Christian discipleship? You who live in this great, sinful city must know that better than I do. Is it possible you can go your ways careless or thoughtless of the awful condition of men and women and children who are dying, body and soul, for Christian help? Is it not a matter of concern to you personally that the saloon kills its thousands more surely than war? Is it not a matter of personal suffering in some form for you that thousands of abandoned, willing men tramp the streets of this city and all cities crying for work and drifting into crime and suicide because they cannot find it? Can you say that this is none of your business? Let each man look after himself? Would it not be true, think you, that if every Christian in America did as Jesus would do society itself, the business world—yes, the very political system under which our commercial and governmental activity is carried on—would be so changed that human suffering would be reduced to a minimum?"

"What would be the result if all the church members of this city tried to do as Jesus would do? It is not possible to say in detail what the effect would be, but it is easy to say, and it is true, that instantly the human problem would begin to find an adequate answer."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How to Salt Pork.
Fill a large boiler or kettle with sweet fern, steep boiling hot, turn all into the pork barrel, cover with a cloth, let it steam 10 or 12 hours, then rinse the barrel out with cold water. Then put in a layer of coarse salt at bottom of barrel, then a layer of pork, then a layer of salt. Fill in cracks with salt, then a layer of pork, and so on till the barrel is full. Let it lie in salt four or five days, to let the salt strike in, before adding the water, as the water prevents the salt from striking in; then fill up with water enough to cover the pork, then put on a board or small cover and stone on that to press down. Don't put fat and lean together. Wash blood from lean before salting. This recipe is from an old farmer of the state of Maine and is worth trying, as pork will keep hard and of nice flavor.

How to Cure Face Ache.
Apply hot bran poultices to the cheek or rub the face with camphorated oil and cover the part with a piece of flannel. A little warm laudanum dropped into the ear on the affected side often gives relief. If the pain proceeds from the jaw, put a few drops of tincture of cayenne on cotton wool and place it between the cheek and teeth.

Loss and Gain

HAT IS MY LOSS IS YOUR GAIN.

As long as they last, I shall sell all my Winter Garments below cost, and some of them way below cost—in fact almost any way to suit customers as I want to close out what I have left, before taking account of stock the first of February.

Some of these we carried over from last winter's stock and are a little out of style, but you will get a good warm, serviceable garment for a little money.

These garments consist of Ladies' Jackets in fur, plush and cloth, Ladies' Capes in fur, plush and cloth. Ladies' shawls in several grades. Misses' and children's long and short garments. It will be to your advantage to call and examine before purchasing.

TO OUT OF TOWN CUSTOMERS who are unable to attend this sale, I will send goods C. O. D. with the privilege of examination, they paying the express one way, providing the goods are not satisfactory.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

IF YOU WANT . . .

COMFORT and CORRECT STYLE
WEAR—

RIVERTON SHOES

\$2.50

They are made from the finest Kid with Flexible Cushion Inner Sole. For sale by

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BETHEL, MAINE.

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that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.

that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable . . .

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BETHEL.

Ready for Holiday Trade!

We have the Finest and Largest line ever shown in two towns. While we cannot describe nor enumerate our great variety of elegant articles, we are very glad to show them to all visitors.

Watches, the finest you have ever seen. Rings by the hundreds. Jewelry, every style you can think of. Clocks of all kinds.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of

STERLING and PLATED SILVERWARE.

The latest patterns from the best factories. Goods that will wear and not be an "eye-sore" same as premium silverware.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

the silver thicker than tissue paper. One word about buying. When you decide to purchase a piano, who do you visit, the meat-man or music dealer? Why not use the same judgment in buying goods in the Jeweler's line?

Don't forget our optical Department.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses,

make a nice present. Our prices are the lowest.

Solid Gold Spectacle frames only \$2.00, same as others ask \$3.00. Look out for cheap 8 and 10 k goods.

Best Gold Filled frames \$1.25; nothing better.

We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices. All Goods marked in plain figures.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, and the only Practical Graduate optician in Oxford County, NORWAY, MAINE.

People of Bethel and vicinity, even buying only a few dollars' worth, can save car fare in going to HILL'S.

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GEMS IN VERSE.

The King's Motto.

A mighty monarch in the days of old
Made offer of high honor, wealth and gold,
To one who should produce in form and deed
A motto for his guidance, terse, yet wise—
A precept, soothing in his hours of gloom,
Yet one that in his prosperous days would warn.
Many the monarchs sent the king, men say,
The one he chose, "This, too, shall pass away."
Oh, jewel sentence from the mine of truth!
What riches it contains for age or youth!
No stately epic, measured and sublime,
So comfort or so counsel for all time
As these few words. Go write them on your heart
And make them of your daily life a part.
Has some misfortune fallen to your lot?
This, too, will pass away; absorb the thought
And wait; your waiting will not be in vain.
Time glides with gold the iron links of pain.
The dark today leads into light tomorrow;
There is no endless joy, no endless sorrow.
Are you upon earth's heights? No cloud in view?
Go read your motto once again, "This, too,
Shall pass away." Fame, glory, place and power,
They are but little hauberk of the hour,
Fling by the ruthless years down in the dust.
Take warning and be worthy of God's trust.
Use well your power while it lasts; leave bloom
Not blight, to mark your footprints to the tomb.
The truest greatness lies in being kind,
The truest wisdom in a happy mind.
He who depends his Maker's judgment mocks;
The gloomy Christian is a paradox.
Only the sunny soul respects its God.
Since life is short, we need to make it broad;
Since life is brief, we need to make it bright.
Then keep the old king's motto well in sight.
And let its meaning permeate each day
Whatever comes, "This, too, shall pass away."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Nothing but Leaves.

Nothing but leaves; the spirit grieves
Over a world of life, a world of leaves.
Sin committed with conscience slept,
Promises made, but never kept,
Hated, battle, and strife,
Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves; no garnered sheaves
Of life's fair, ripened grain;
Words, idle words, for earnest deeds;
We sow our seeds—of tears and weeds;
We reap, with toil and pain,
Nothing but leaves!

Nothing but leaves; memory weaves
No veil to screen the past;
As we retrace our weary way,
Counting each lost and misspent day,
We find, sadly, at last,
Nothing but leaves!

And shall we meet the Master so,
Bearing our withered leaves?
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit;
We stand before him, humbled, mute;
Waiting the words he breathes—
"Nothing but leaves?"
—Lucy E. Ackerman.

A Sweet Disorder In Dress.

A sweet disorder in the dress
Kindles the clothes a wondrous grace;
A lawn about the shoulders thrown
Into a fine distraction;
An erring lace, which here and there
Involuntarily obscures;
A cuff negligent, and thereby
Ribbons to flow confusedly;
A winning wave, deserving note,
In the tempestuous petticoat;
A careless shooting, in whose tie
I see a wild civility,
Do more bewitch me than when art
Is too precise in every part.
—Robert Herrick.

The Religion of Hudibras.

He was of that stubborn crew
Whom errand saints, who men grant
To be the true church militant;
Such as do build their faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies by
Infallible artillery,
And prove their doctrine orthodox
By apostolic blows and knocks;
Call fire, and sword, and desolation
A godly, thorough reformation.
Which always must be carried on
And still be doing, never done;
As if religion were a commerce,
For nothing else but to be mended.
A sect whose chief devotion lies
In odd perverse antiquities;
In falling out with that or this,
And finding something still amiss;
More peevish, cross, and splenetic;
Than dog distract, or monkey sick;
That with more ears than bellows
Keep wrong than others the right way;
Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to;
Still so perverse and opposite;
As if they worshipped God for spite;
The selfsame thing they will abhor
One way, and long another for.
—Samuel Butler.

streets with you whether you continue the
nerve-killing tobacco habit, NO TOBACCO
removes the desire for tobacco, and
outlines a distressing, expensive, and
time, purifies the blood, restores
stores lost manhood, and
makes you strong, healthy, and
infectious, nervous, and
and pocket. STOP SMOKING!
a will, persistently, and
guaranteed to cure, or we refund money.
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Family Paper for farmers and villagers,
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It gives all important news of the
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WOMAN'S WORLD.

About Scolding.

It never does a bit of good. So much I have no hesitation in declaring with the emphasis of entire conviction. If you want to spoil a child's disposition, to harden his heart and confirm him in evil courses, then scold him. If you want to awaken in him the instant and irrepressible desire to be aggravating and as trying as he can possibly be, scold him. There is no human being who can endure the constant patter and drip of a fault finding tongue and not be the worse for it. Even if the victim be grown up, and so sweetly self-controlled that he or she can listen to the most unjust and bitter criticism, without any other rebuff than that of patient silence, it does no good. It hurts both the person who utters habitually the harsh reproach and the words that burn and the other person who is obliged to listen and take the storm as it comes.

My sympathies are always enlisted for two classes of people, who are presumed to be fit objects on whom to pour the vials of wrath, which the scold, male or female, keeps ready to hand—children and servants. The children born into a house where father or mother is accustomed to scold is greatly to be pitied. There they are, and there they must stay. Occasionally a boy becoming exasperated, and seeing no chance of any change for the better, runs away. It is very reprehensible, but a boy can go to sea, or find a niche for himself somewhere, where he may have to bear hunger and cold and blows, but nothing, after all, worse than an everlasting stream of deprecation and complaint. A girl, poor thing! must stay during her childhood, and often for years after, in the place where it pleased the Lord to put her. If she be forced to bear the slow torture and freezing chill of continual unkindness, she will either develop into a cold, hard, cynical woman, or into a timid, shy, repressed one, who hardly dares call her soul her own, and will be ready to say "Yes, thank you," to the first unfortunate man who solicits her to marry him. Unfortunate, indeed, for there is no style of woman so likely to become either a tyrant or a fool as the woman who, during her girlhood, was a coward and a slave.

Scolds are popularly supposed to belong to one sex. In poetry and fiction, it is the woman whose uncontrolled license of speech is the misery of everybody around her. Solomon, who enjoyed a wide acquaintance with womankind, and must have had opportunities for knowing the faults as well as the virtues of his fair friends, left his opinion on record, in no uncertain terms. "Better is a dry morsel and quietness therewith, than a house full of sacrifices with strife." "It is better to dwell in a corner of the house top than with a brawling woman in a wide house." None of the sacred writers, by the way, have paid higher and more earnest testimony to the essential nobility of good and gentle women than the poet-preacher, who made silver as stones in Jerusalem.

Be the mass of printed assertion what it will, the experience of the world proves that men can scold as bitterly and as unjustly as women. There is always some tender woman to excuse the shortcomings of a man, some mother, or wife, or sister, or daughter, who puts in her gentle "ohs" and "ahs" and "my dears," like sticks to stay the progress of a torrent, when a man gives way to temper. And around him she folds the mantle of her soft excuses, thinks of his headache, or his corns, or his tight shoes, or the dinner he ate that did not agree with him; and as for her own thorn pricks, she hides them under lace and velvet, and detests her dearest or nearest friend to see or suspect them. That is what she does when she is loving and confiding, and, as with the other accusation, never resented, that women have the monopoly of gossip, so it is with the imputation of scolding. Now men scold and women scold. To scold is the impulse of undisciplined human nature, in which both men and women share. It shows weakness of character, as well as infirmity of will, and is almost always a com-

plete demonstration of a feeble mind. A strong, well-balanced, cheerful, sunny make up, mental and physical, has not to descend to vituperation and offensive talking.

To cultivate a habit of seeing things to praise in everything, and not of ferreting out things to condemn, is desirable for us all. It greatly promotes our own comfort. It conduces to the happiness of those around us. It adds to our own faculty for enjoyment. Surely it is better to gather honey all the day from every opening flowers than to go about with a long face, croaking and lamenting and making our friends wretched.

If we go to our lexicons, we find that the vigorous words which describe the unamiable in conversation, are, alas! too many. There is our own scold, with sound which suggests scald. The same fierce, burning shiver, if one may use so great an antithesis, is in both, and it is defined in this way: To rail with rude clamor, to rate, to berate, to scoff. It is frequently used with the preposition at, so that there is implied in it the act of aggression; someone violently assailing; someone else unable to escape or to defend himself.

Habit weaves tremendous fetters. The man or woman who has drifted unconsciously under the sway of this evil one, will need philosophy, stern resolution, and prayer, to break from beneath its rule. But, from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and if the heart be pure, full of good wishes and kind sympathies, the words, like those in the fairy tale, will be beautiful in their dropping as diamonds and pearls.—Margaret E. Sangster in Woman's Journal.

WOULDN'T BE A BARONESS.

An American Woman Who Didn't Want a Castle in Germany.

Much has been said and written of American heiresses who "set their caps" for foreign titles, but for the first time an American girl has refused to leave her native country and become a baroness.

Mrs. Otto von Schaezler of Davenport is the one who preferred to retain that democratic simplicity which seems to be wanting from the American character. In 1881 Otto von Schaezler resigned his lieutenantcy of dragons in the German army and came to this country. He was the eldest son of Baron von Schaezler, whose estates surround the Schloss Vornbach, near Munich. The son came to this country to make



MRS. OTTO VON SCHAEZLER.
his own way in the world. He was married to Miss Mabel Caniff at Toledo, Ill., in 1895. The young man secured employment as a clerk in a large railroad office and later as shipping clerk for a coal company. Last summer he received word that his father was dead. He left at once for Germany. His wife announced her preference for a snug little home in America to an estate and a baronetcy in Germany. The young man returned to his old home in Germany, proved his title to the baronial estates, relinquished his title to a baronetcy to his younger brother, according to his wife's wishes, but returns to the United States with a fortune. Mrs. von Schaezler is an unusually attractive brunette and, with her fascinating manner, would have graced the position of baroness.

The Empress Not a Housekeeper.
The empress of Germany has been represented as above all things a good housekeeper and absorbed in domestic management. This is now denied. It is said the empress has so little to do with the palace housekeeping that she delegates to the emperor the daily task of receiving the official whose duty it is to supervise it. It was the Empress Frederick who first took personal charge of the Prussian royal establishment. The greatest extravagance and waste had prevailed before her time, but she and her practical husband effected sweeping reforms. Their example is followed by the present emperor, who never gives the simplest dinner party without first calculating the exact cost per guest. The emperor's little daughter is receiving a careful education in all domestic branches, but the empress takes no interest in any except dressmaking. Most of her own and her daughter's dresses are cut and made under her

Women Who have the Blues

Despondency in women is a mental condition directly traceable to some distinctly female ill. Well women don't have the blues, but comparatively few people understand that the right medicine will drive them away.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

overcomes the blues, because it is the safeguard of woman's health.

It regulates the entire female organism as nothing else does. When the dragging sensation and the backache go, the blues will go also.

Read the letters from women appearing in this paper—women who have tried it and know. There are a million such women.

supervision. A large staff of needlewomen is employed, and one French or Viennese model gown is often copied in a number of different colors and fabrics.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Not Wanted on Her.

This happened to the wife of a well known merchant who is rather conspicuous for his devotion to the church. His spouse, dressing one Sunday morning, got into a waist that more than put Joseph's coat in the shade. She was conscious of the color scheme, but decided to ask her husband's and her father's opinions before wearing the garment to church. They agreed, poor men, that she was delightfully dressed, and that the waist could hardly be improved upon.

So they went to church, the wife with secret misgivings, with, as the case turned out, we well enough founded, for they were no sooner seated in Grace Episcopal church than the Rev. Dr. Worthington gave out the text. "We will read," the reverend rector said, "from the gospel of St. Matthew, the sixteenth chapter and eighth verse, 'To what purpose is this waste?'"

The good woman collapsed in her pew and never raised her head during the remaining portion of the service.—Philadelphia Times.

Billiards at Women's Clubs.

The latest demand of the clubwoman is for billiards, and the Sandringham club, in Dover street, has duly added a billiard room for the convenience of its members. The marker is a well known champion player, whose time is now fully occupied in teaching enthusiastic lady novices, although quite a number of members are already expert players. The room is fitted up in the most approved fashion, and should it be necessary, another room equally large and convenient is only waiting to be converted into a similar place of recreation.

The same rules as those of a man's club are followed, though the members are not allowed to introduce gentlemen as visitors, a restriction which does not apply to the dining or drawing rooms, or better still, to the winter garden, for this, enclosed in glass, cozily warmed and luxuriously furnished, is a favorite spot where dozens of little tea parties are held daily and where, after luncheon or dinner parties, the gentlemen guests retire for a smoke.—London Leader.

Gems of Thought.

Our foster nurse of Nature is repose.—Shakespeare.

Our hours in love have wings; in absence, crutches.—Colley Cribber.

Our ideals are framed, not according to the measure of our performances, but according to the measure of our thoughts.—A. J. Balfour.

Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind.—Collins.

In God's world, for those who are in earnest there is no failure. No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever made in vain.—F. W. Robertson.

By flight alone we cannot overcome, but by patience and true humility we become stronger than our enemies.—Thomas a Kempis.

How to Make Celery Croquettes.
Cut well cleaned stalks of celery into small pieces, cook in salted water until tender, then drain. Melt one-fourth cup of butter, cook it in half a cup of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, then add gradually one cup of the water in which the celery was cooked or one cup of chicken stock, one well beaten egg and one pint of the cooked celery. Stir continually. When cold, shape, dip in beaten eggs and bread crumbs and fry to a golden brown in deep fat.

CARE OF GLASSWARE.

How to Keep It Clean and Shining Like Crystal.

There is nothing that proclaims good management more than a dainty, neatly laid table, and perhaps there is nothing that adds so much to its attractiveness according to the expense involved as pretty glassware. Fashion not only allows but favors odd pieces, so a table may be made very attractive with a number of these ornamental dishes if they be shiningly clean. Even the cheap ware will compare favorably with the finest cut glass if it is polished often.

Glass must be washed in tepid water before it is put into hot water to avoid a too sudden change from cold to heat. Cold contracts and heat expands, and a sudden change will be apt to cause a fracture. Fancy glassware becomes dim if it is not cleaned often, and a brush must be used for cleaning the fancy portions, as a cloth cannot reach the first which accumulates in the crevices. It very often happens that cruets, toilet bottles and similar articles become coated on the inside with a brown sediment which is impossible to wash out. In such cases eggshells and a strong suds will prove very helpful. Shot is very often used for this purpose, but it is apt to scratch the glass and thus mar its beauty.

Wash the glasses which have held milk and the dishes which have been used for salads in cold water, then wash through a suds of pearline and tepid water and rinse in clear hot water. They should be wiped with a soft towel as soon as they are taken out of the water. If they are allowed to drain, the water will dry on them in cloudy streaks, and no soap or rough cloth should ever be used about glassware. If possible, one should have the regular glass linen towels for wiping and polishing dishes.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for this disease. M. V. Fishor of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The only safe, and most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gries. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address: Cascarets, Little, Brown, & Co., Chicago, Boston, New York, etc.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

Engine and Boiler or all.
I have for sale one 12-horse-power boiler and 8-horse-power engine, also one engine lathe, eight-foot bed and 18-inch swing, one wood planer, six-inch drop, all in first-class condition, and will be sold at a bargain.
J. C. Billings.

CALLING CARDS 1900

The new popular designs are now ready at our office. We have the very latest types for fashionable cards, invitations, etc.

THE NEWS PRINT, BETHEL.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL ME.
Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

HAVE YOU TRIED

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY



All Druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle.



My Mother gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Cholera, Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc. I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

DON'T HESITATE A MOM ENT.

Come and over our 5000 and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the lowest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L.

TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

Worms?

If a child is ailing don't neglect to test for worms. Give several doses of TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR. If worms are present they will be expelled. A barometer of the child's health. At your druggist's, 50c. Dr. J. F. True & Co., Auburn, Me.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. G. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

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The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
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If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31, 1900.

The past week has certainly been a sad one for Bethel. Death has entered our village and taken three of our citizens in succession, and all within the short period of 48 hours. Three of our honored and respected citizens have been called to that bourne from whence no traveler returns, and all Bethel mourns their loss. The News extends its heartfelt sympathy to the mourning families in these hours of great bereavement.

The Career of Lord Roberts.

Lord Roberts is a soldier as Brindley was a maker of canals. When Brindley was asked what rivers were made for, he replied: "To feed canals." So politicians, statesmen, and sovereigns, the migration of races, the development of military ambitions—all these turbid forces which govern the destinies of peoples appear to the soldier, whether he is in cocked hat or in the plain regimentals of the rank and file, as important chiefly in so far as they culminate in fighting. It is his business to fight, and like the apostle he says: "This one thing I do." This conception of energy and supreme devotion to professional duty may not impress us as representing the highest type of human evolution, but it is certainly quite different from the point of view of the ordinary citizen—so different that in reading Lord Roberts' story, we are continually reminded that he is practically a denizen of another world. We do not feel this in relation to many soldiers. General Gordon, for instance, although a brilliant officer, devoted to the army, never sank the man in the soldier, but always remained philanthropist, statesman, humorist, and religious genius beneath his regimentals. It would be unkind to say that Lord Roberts is a soldier and nothing else, but he is certainly saturated through and through with the atmosphere of the camp. He has breathed it all his life. It is his world. He is even more of a Tommy Atkins than Tommy Atkins himself, who is of short service, whereas Lord Roberts has put in nearly fifty years of service in the army. From "Field Marshal Lord Roberts: A Sketch of the Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in South Africa," in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for February.

CEREAL BREAKFAST FOOD.

Bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.

Bulletin 55 of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station which is now being mailed, treats of "Cereal Breakfast Foods." There has been a great increase in the use of cereal foods for breakfast during the past 20 years. This is largely due to the fact that these food materials are now offered in great variety and are so prepared that they can be made ready for the table in a very few minutes. These are healthful and nutritious foods and merit an increasingly important place in the American dietary. The bulletin contains the analyses of 41 different kinds. While these foods are carefully manufactured and are free from adulteration, they differ considerably in nutritive value, and in economy. Some of these foods selling at a high price are no more nutritious than others at a much lower price. An imported oat meal costing 11 cents per pound was no better for nutriment than domestic oat meal in bulk at 3 cents a pound. Prepared oat meals costing from 3 to 7 cents a pound, are not only alike chemically

but may come from the same oats from the same mill, one in bulk, the other in package.

The bulletin, No 55, will prove of interest to many housekeepers and students of domestic economy, and will be sent free to all who apply to the Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me. In writing please mention this paper.

WIDTH OF GRAVEL ROADS.

A Roadway Too Wide Is a Source of Expense.

In constructing a gravel road the roadbed should first be brought to the proper grade. Ordinarily an excavation is then made to the depth of eight or ten inches, varying in width with the requirements of traffic. For a farm or farming community the width need not be greater than 10 or 12 feet. A roadway which is too wide is not only useless, but the extra width is a positive damage. Any width beyond that needed for the traffic is not only a waste of money in constructing the road, but is the cause of a never ending expense in maintaining it. The surface of the roadbed should preferably have a fall from the center to the sides the same as that to be given the finished road, and should, if possible, be thoroughly rolled and consolidated until perfectly smooth and firm.

A layer, not thicker than four inches, of good gravel should then be spread evenly over the prepared roadbed. Such material is usually carried upon a road in wheelbarrows or dump carts, and then spread in even layers with rakes, but the latest and best device for this purpose is a spreading cart.

If a roller cannot be had, the road is thrown open to traffic until it becomes fairly well consolidated, but it is impossible to properly consolidate materials by the movement of vehicles over the road, and if this means is pursued constant watchfulness is necessary to prevent unequal wear and to keep the surface smooth and free from ruts.

Money Sunk In Mud.

Nearly \$700,000 is being practically wasted upon our public highways every year, as few or no permanent improvements are being made. The cry from every section is for some system of permanent road building. The state will never reach its highest development until this problem is solved and good roads checker our state in every direction. Our roads are arteries of commerce, and no pains or expense should be spared to secure the greatest possible improvement along these lines. —Governor Atkinson of West Virginia.

How to Make Parsley Sauce.

Melt an ounce of butter in a saucepan, stir in three-quarters of an ounce of flour and half a pint of milk, and boil for three minutes. Add salt, a few drops of lemon juice and a dessert-spoonful of very finely chopped parsley.

How to Scalloped Haddock.

Make one-half a pint of thick melted butter sauce, season it with salt and pepper and add a pinch of curry powder to it and then stir in a hard boiled egg which has been coarsely chopped. Remove the skin and bones from a cooked dried haddock (of medium size) and with two forks divide it into flakes. Butter a pie dish and put in alternate layers of the sauce and fish, scatter some browned crumbs over the top and bake in the oven for 15 minutes.

How to Cook Rice Pie.

Put two ounces of well boiled rice into a basin, with one ounce of butter, two hard boiled eggs chopped into small pieces, a tablespoonful of potted ham, a dessert-spoonful of minced parsley, salt, pepper and cayenne and mix all together with a quarter of a pint of melted butter sauce. Butter a pie dish, sprinkle with bread crumbs, fill with the mixture and cover the top thickly with bread crumbs, on which put a few flakes of butter, and bake until nicely browned in a hot oven.

How to Smother Beef.

Have lean beef chopped fine; place it into a shallow baking pan, putting here and there upon it bits of butter; sprinkle over it a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, cover it with another pan and run it into a very quick oven. Serve at once on a heated dish.

How to Prepare Brocken.

Cut five or six slices of white bread into small squares. Fry these in brown butter until a nice brown. They should be stirred often, or they will burn. Throw them into the soup just before sending it to the table.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I look it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



A small farmhouse, near Waterville, owned by W. P. Libby, was burned Wednesday forenoon. A. K. Mace, aged about 80 years, who was living with the family, was burned in the house.

Judge Charles Wesley Walton, ex-justice of the Maine supreme bench, and Nestor of the court of this State for many years, died very suddenly, last Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ruel Small in Deering. The physician ascribes heart failure as the cause of death.

The Maine Hotel Proprietors' Association hold a meeting, Feb. 2, at Bangor.

The photographic studio of J. Wesley Swan of Norway, was burned Thursday afternoon. Mr. Swan is a very well known photographer through his work for the Grand Trunk railway. The larger part of the railway negatives were saved, but a duplicate set which he had made was lost. The loss is very large and the insurance is small.

The pack of sardines in the State for the season ending Nov. 31, was 1,170,000 cases. Last year the pack was 1,178,694. The decrease is accounted for by the scarcity of fish the first of the season.

The Auburn Jews have bought a half acre for a cemetery, adjoining the Lewiston Jewish cemetery on what is known as the Sand hill in Danville.

Clark H. Barker has been appointed postmaster at Portland.

Prof. Carl Jean Tolman, the well-known organist and pianist, is to resume his work of instruction at Farmington, beginning Feb. 25.

FINAL

MARK DOWN SALE

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S JACKETS

AT 50% DISCOUNT.

LADIES' JACKETS

\$18.....now \$9 00
10.....now 5 00
8.....now 4 00
7.....now 3 50
5.....now 2 50

CHILDREN'S JACKETS

\$ 6.....now \$3 00
4.....now 2 00
3.....now 1 50
2.....now 1 00
all new this year's styles

1 lot Ladies' Jackets, old style, 98c each
1 lot Children's Jackets, old style, 25c

MEN'S WINTER SUITS

marked down from \$5 00.....to.....\$3 75
\$7 & 7 50.....to.....5 50
\$8 & 8 50.....to.....6 30
\$10 & 11.....to.....7 98

Blankets and Comforters greatly reduced in price.
You cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Prof. Tolman announces a free organ recital at the Old South church in Farmington, for Friday evening, Feb. 2.

PRIZE FOR MR. CARROLL.

The talented young musician, Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, formerly of Norway, but now of Lancaster, N. H., recently received the following letter:

Band of the U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.
Marine Barracks, Jan. 11, 1900.

DEAR SIR: I take pleasure in informing you that we will render your two compositions, "Dance of Gnomes" and "Intermezzo," at our next orchestral concert, which takes place next Monday at 2 p. m. I find upon rehearsing them that you have presented two most exquisite numbers for any concert program. The orchestration has been performed in a masterly manner, and altogether the effect is most charming. I shall take pleasure in rendering the music and shall hope that we may be honored by your presence upon the occasion.

WILLIAM H. SANTELMANN,
Leader of the Band, U. S. Marine Corps.
The Marine Band is the official band of the United States government. That production of these compositions of Mr. Carroll, was the first time they were ever given in public. Several Norway friends have heard the composer give them on the piano, and are saying "I told you so," to the good news from Washington.—Advertiser.

Hon. John Gilmore, aged 78, of Woolwich died early Saturday morning of an abscess of the brain. He was a native of Woolwich and by occupation a farmer. He had served as a representative in the legislature and held several town offices. He left a wife, three sons, and two daughters.

At a meeting of the members of the Saco Congregational society it was voted unanimously to extend a call to Rev. Charles G. Harbutt of Searsport, Me. Rev. Philip H. Moore, who recently resigned the pastorate of the Saco church, is now studying medicine in Philadelphia.

Among the funds available the first of the year for river and harbor improvements is \$293,227 for Rockland harbor.

At the Boston college in Mechanics' building Saturday night the Bowdoin College team defeated the team representing Amherst. Time, 3:23 1-5. Amherst winning only the first relay.

That was a wise schoolboy who, when the master asked, "Why was it that his great discovery was not properly appreciated until long after Columbus was dead?" promptly replied, "It was because he didn't advertise, sir."—Richmond Religious Herald.

CONNECTICUT

FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD

Onsh Capital.....\$1,000,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance.....1,500,000 00
Unpaid losses.....200,711 50
Net surplus.....1,669,310 71

Total assets, Jan. 1, 1900.....\$3,500,451 75

J. D. BROWNE, President.

CHARLES E. BURT, Sec'y.

L. W. CLARK, Asst. Sec'y.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,

36w3 Norway, Me.

Administrator's Sale.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction, on Saturday the tenth day of March A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, all the right, title and interest which Martha A. Connor, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate, viz:—The piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated on the west side of the road leading from and past the house of N. E. Brown in Bethel to the Grand Trunk Railway, near the Mills Brown place, so called. It is said Bethel, said parcel being bounded northerly, westerly and southerly by said road, and containing about one and one-fourth acres.

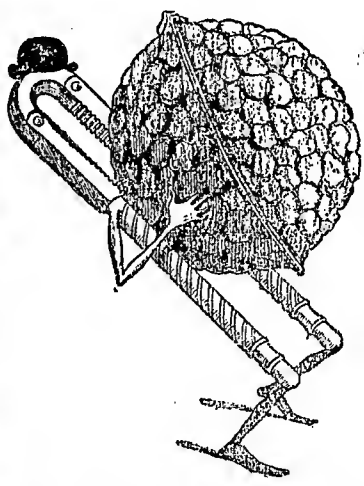
ISAAC S. MORTON, Administrator.

January 30th, 1900. 3w39

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A Hard Nut to Crack



is the fact that while this store is not in any way like the "spread eagle" style of bargain store that offers good values to-day at low prices and to-morrow charges more. We have made and for years maintained a reputation for selling the very best in

Furniture, Carpets -
and Draperies
At the most reasonable prices.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,

199-203 Lisbon St., - LEWISTON, ME.

Maine's Greatest Store

3 Special Bargains:

WINDOW SHADES.—We have just 110 White Cambric Shades, with six inch lace edge. A very dainty specialty, made up for us, intended to sell at 85c. While they last you may have them at..... 39c

CURTAINS.—100 pairs Scrim Curtains. Latest stripe effect, 2 1-2 yds. long, ruffled edge, worth 75c per pair—special price to close, .. 59c

Also 50 pairs plain MUSLIN CURTAINS, with ruffled edge, 3 yds. long. Former price, \$1.00. While they last, .. 50c pair

Oren Hooper's Sons

PORTLAND, ME.

WHEN YOU WANT FOOTWEAR

be sure to come to Norway. We carry a very large line of all kinds of Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers for Men, Women, and Children. Remember this store is owned by a large Wholesale House,—to undersell us is impossible. We make a specialty of fine goods and narrow width. We can fit you. We also carry a fine stock of Trunks, Bags, and Suit Cases. Please call and see us.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Fur Coats AND Fur Robes

BEST ASSORTMENT
AND
LOWEST PRICES
+ + + + +

Horse Blankets in all Grades and Styles

Attention is again called to a stock food I am selling. You can't afford to be without it. If it don't prove satisfactory it costs nothing to try it.
Come in and let me tell you about it.

YOUNG'S @ HARNESS STORE @

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint, PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosene Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

AVOID THE CRIP

Get into good physical condition. Then you can avoid grip—any contagion. Effects of grip are serious on those whose systems are filled with impurities due to poor digestion or irregular bowels. True's Elixir will put you in vigorous health, enable you to throw off the clutches of grip. The reason is if you

Take True's Elixir

your system is really reinforced. It's a vegetable tonic that really tones—not a stimulant that is followed by reaction. For 47 years a household remedy. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Ball's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 70c. Family Pills are the best.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Symplocos Pills cure all kidney ills. Send for free. Add. Scituate Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

OUR ANNUAL SALE.

Cotton Underwear..

If you have ever attended one of our sales you know what an opportunity it is to get desirable goods at low prices. It may be you have never attended one, so will say that we prepare for this sale by arranging with a large manufacturer to make these goods for us, thus getting them at very low prices which enables us these times to sell large quantities to the advantage of both you and us.

Corset Covers.

- 1 Lot Covers of good cloth and well made, only 12 1/2c
- 1 Lot Covers, tucked and trimmed with braid and lace, only 25c
- 1 Lot Covers, 10 tucks, beading with ribbon and lace, pearl buttons, only 39c
- 1 Lot Covers trimmed with beautiful Hamburg, and nicely finished in every way 50c

Night Gowns.

- 1 Lot Gowns, 12 tucks, ruffled neck and sleeves, only 50c
- 1 Lot Gowns, 12 tucks, trimmed with braid and lace, only 59c
- 1 Lot Gowns, 28 tucks in front, cape tucks, Hamburg on neck and sleeves, only 89c
- 1 Lot Gowns, beautifully tucked, fine insertions and embroidery on yoke and sleeves, only \$1.00
- 1 Lot Gowns, solid embroidery yoke with fine Hamburg cape and cuffs, \$1.50

Drawers.

- 1 Lot Drawers with wide cambric flannel and lace insertion, only 25c
- 1 Lot Drawers, deep cambric ruffles trimmed with 1 in. lace, only 29c
- 1 Lot Drawers, deep cambric ruffles, trimmed with 2 1/2 in. Hamburg, only 39c
- 1 Lot Fine Drawers, nicely tucked and trimmed with 4 in. Hamburg, only 50c

Skirts.

- 1 Lot Skirts, deep cambric flounce, lace insertion and 2 in. lace on bottom, only 75c
- 1 Lot Skirts, deep cambric flounce, trimmed with 5 1/2 in. Hamburg, only \$1.00
- 1 Lot Skirts, 7 in. Hamburg on neck and sleeves, only \$1.25
- 1 Lot Skirts, tucked, deep flounce with extra fine 8 in. Hamburg, only \$1.50

Short Skirts.

- 1 Lot Short Skirts, tucked and trimmed with 3 in. Hamburg, only 50c
- 1 Lot Short Skirts, deep flounce with beautiful hemstitch, only 75c

Thomas Smiley,

NORWAY, ME.

WEST BETHEL.

"Now the farmer hustles 'round Over crisp and frozen ground, And his sled is full of wood, wood, wood. To pay for his local paper, That is the farmer's caper, And the editor is crying: 'Good, good, good!'"

Candlemas Day next Friday. E. G. Wheeler has been quite unwell for some days.

Mid-winter has come, yet winter weather is only just beginning.

Mrs. L. E. Bean has a well-filled store, and employs two male clerks. Miss Mina Tyler is selling the Larkin soaps in this part of the town.

Frank Kendall went to Albany last week, to work for George E. Leighton.

L. E. Allen now has employment as engineer in the North Albany steam mill.

Monday gave us the first old-fashioned snow storm of the winter, making some large drifts.

Charles Dunham is still under the treatment of Dr. Green of Boston, and his health seems to be improving steadily.

Subscribers to the News can receive Farm and Fireside, a large, semi-monthly paper, one year, for thirty-five cents, by joining the club now being raised here by E. R. Briggs.

NEWRY CORNER.

"There may be times—of course there are—When man should use his vocal powers Regardless of expense."

But after all, it's safe to say, Less strife the world would fill, If folks would at the proper time, Just think more, and—keep still."

There is a scarcity of sawdust for packing and covering the ice.

Miss Angelia Merrill was buried in Mt. Will cemetery, on Monday, January, 22nd.

After the runaway the damaged sleigh was sold by Rev. O. L. Stone for 75 cents.

The subject of the discourse on Sunday at Union church was: "The Straight Gate."

The subject of Brother Ladd's interesting address Monday evening was found in Luke 12:16. 21.

Fortunately most of our ice houses were filled before the late thaw; one or two however, are still empty.

Mrs. Harvey Philbrook and son, Wendell, spent two days in this vicinity. Mrs. Philbrook prefers a New England home and climate.

Adelbert Smith came out from camp at Andover last week. On his return he was accompanied by John Merrill who will work for him the remainder of the winter. Mr. Smith says that much snow is needed to insure a successful winter's work.

On Thursday afternoon Bear River Grange met for the commencement of another year with the new master, J. R. Brown. After the usual exercises the question: "Is it desirable that farmer's daughters receive a collegiate education equally with the sons?" was discussed. Decided in the affirmative. The following committee were appointed by the master.

Executive Committee, A. T. Powers, Miss A. Rowe, Mrs. T. H. Jewett. Financial Committee, J. R. Howard, T. H. Jewett, Mrs. John Brown.

Visiting Committee, Mellen Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooks.

ANDOVER.

The death of Mrs. Willis Bodwell occurred Wednesday Jan. 24. She has been ill many weeks.

Rev. J. F. Keith has been chosen superintendent of schools to fill the vacancy, caused by the resignation of Henry Mills.

A case each of measles and whooping cough is reported. It is a long time since these diseases have raged here, so the victims will be plentiful.

The scholars in the village schools are showing great interest in their work this winter. The Lycæums are exceedingly interesting, even the young scholars are obliged to talk on the question. The A. class have chosen their officers and are beginning to arrange for the coming graduation.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets.—Beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

WOMAN'S DANGER. Nervous Prostration, Low Vitality, Female Weakness.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

The Great Health-Builder, Nerve-Strengthener, and Vital Restorative for Women.

From the burning flames of womanly weakness does Dr. Greene's Nervura rescue suffering women. How women suffer—patient—cheerful—enduring—while underneath they conceal a volcano of misery which would put a man in bed. We don't believe there is a woman in the world who does not need Dr. Greene's Nervura to make her well and to keep her well. Women are such delicate things—they are so finely strung with millions of tiny nerves and the work and worry of life are so great they MUST give their overworked nerves and vitality the invigoration and building up they crave. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is essentially the great cure for the nerves and blood, the great maker of strength and vigor. But it also cures indigestion, womanly weakness, biliousness, sleeplessness, weakness, headache, backache, bad complexion, etc., by strengthening the nerves and purifying the blood. Many a woman has been changed from a weak, listless, miserable, unattractive woman to a magnificent, magnetic woman, full of the hearty beauty and cheer of good health, by Dr. Greene's Nervura. Try it and see for yourself. Its wonderful health-giving effects.

Mrs. LOUISE BRYANT, Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y., says: "I had been ill for a long time and could get no help, having employed different doctors and taken most every kind of medicine, but I got no help until I tried Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I shall always bless Dr. Greene for having put such a good medicine on the market, and I cannot say enough in favor of it. I had suffered so much for years with heart trouble, female weakness, and was so nervous that I could not bear to have any one walk across the floor; I had such pains darting all over me, and have had St. Vitus' dance. My menstruation stopped entirely; in fact, I went through everything that flesh is heir to and live, so no one can wonder that I feel so thankful for my health. I hope others will find out about Dr. Greene's Nervura, as I did, in time, as every one in my neighborhood thinks I have been raised from the dead, nearly so, as they know what Nervura has done for me. I thank Dr. Greene for his wonderful medicine, and if any lady wishes to hear more from me, and what this medicine did for me, I will be glad to explain, if she will enclose a stamp in her letter to me."

If you wish medical advice, it may be had absolutely free, by calling or writing to Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Here your troubles will receive scientific diagnosis and sympathetic consideration. All consultations, by letter or personally, are confidential.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Chas. Fogg of Lowell, Mass., a former resident and native of this town, was here last week visiting his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Warren.

Two weddings are announced to take place here this week. Mr. Byron Braden and Miss Mary Brooks, Mr. Andrew Blake and Miss Prissie Harmon. Who next?

Mr. Alfred I. Bean and his mother are here from Portland, the guests of C. E. Spring, and to pay a short visit to their old home before they return to California early in March.

The rains of last week nearly ruined our nice sleighing and substituted skating. The roads for miles, have been a solid glare of ice, rendering it almost dangerous to venture out except on skates or spiked shoes.

Mr. Wm. F. Bickford, a former resident of this town, but living at present in Lynn, Mass., is reported very sick, and is expected to live but a short time. Mr. Bickford is a member in good standing of the Odd Fellows lodge here, and is very kindly cared for by the lodge in Lynn.

G. R. Willey, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. ndjr

BAKED CHICKEN PASTY.

How to Prepare This Toothsome and Nutritious Dish.

Joint two chickens and cook very slowly in boiling salted water till tender, being careful that the meat does not separate from the bones. Use only enough water to cover the chickens, that the gravy may be rich and well flavored. Strain the broth and add to it a cup of sweet cream. Melt a tablespoon of butter and cook with it a generous tablespoon of flour. Pour the hot broth slowly upon this mixture and stir till smooth. It should be of the consistency of thick cream. If there is a good deal of broth, a little more flour will be required. With one quart of sifted flour mix an even teaspoon of salt, one even teaspoon of soda and two well rounded teaspoons of cream of tartar. Sift these ingredients together, then rub into them a half cup of sweet butter. When all the lumps have disappeared, stir in sufficient sweet milk to make a soft dough. It should be of a spongy consistency.

Take out part of it on to a well flour-board, sift a little flour over the top and roll into shape. Line the sides of an earthen baking dish with this crust and heap the chicken in the center, removing all large bones and rejecting the necks and backs, which may be utilized later in other ways. Pour over the chicken sufficient gravy to cover. With a silver knife mix in enough celery to make two generous tablespoons. Scatter this over the top, then add a layer of oysters. Season these with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and dot with small bits of butter.

Now roll out more of the crust for the top, making several incisions near the center to allow the steam to escape. Moisten the upper edges of the side crust before laying on the top. This will prevent the gravy from running over. Take pains also to have the upper crust rather large, pushing the fullness toward the center. There should be considerable gravy left over from the pasty. Just before serving add a few oysters to it and just bring to a boil. Pass in a gravy dish with the pasty. About an hour will be required to bake the pasty.

WANTED !

the people of Bethel and vicinity to know that I have opened my

Grain and Feed Store

Near the Corr-shop in Bethel,

and I am prepared to sell FLOUR, CORN, GRAIN and FEED at Remarkably Low Prices.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to come in and examine my mill and get prices.

CUSTOM GRINDING

will be done Mondays and Saturdays.

A. J. Haskell,

Bethel, Maine.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Mr. William P. Andrews is at work in the manufacturing rooms of L. W. Andrews & Sons.

Orlando Robbins and wife spent Sunday at the home of Frank Andrews.

Mr. Geo. W. Davis has been interlining his ice house, preparatory to storing his ice.

Mr. F. E. Hammond will close his house for the remainder of the winter, and visit friends at Rochester, N. H.

Abner Benson and a friend from Norway, were in this place recently. Mr. Benson has rented his place for the time he is at work in Norway village, but will return in the spring with his family to occupy it.

Mr. Chas. Andrews recently sold one of his hearses to a party from No. Gray; price paid, one hundred dollars.

Mr. Herbert Ford contemplates cutting over his large woodlot, another winter. This lot contains about one thousand cords of wood, mostly hard wood.

Mr. Chester Beckler unfortunately caught his hand in a chain hook while attempting to catch a horse, lacerating his hand very badly.

Alfred D. Bryant met with a painful accident while splitting a stick of frozen wood. A chip flew up striking him in the eye, causing it to be badly inflamed and swollen.

The Pomona Grange holds its next meeting with Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond. Pomona Grange hold at this place is annually looked forward to as one of the pleasant events of the year. Franklin Grange has every facility for furnishing entertaining literary and musical programs.

The So. Woodstock M. E. choir has been holding rehearsals at the homes of the several members. Last Saturday evening, they met at the home of A. M. Andrews. The choir has profited much by these rehearsals, and anyone wishing to hear sacred music in the beauty of its soul inspiring harmony would be most happily entertained at these weekly gatherings.

We recently held a short interview with the senior member of I. W. Andrews & Sons, undertakers. Mr. Andrews said that never since he engaged in manufacturing, had the business outlook been so good. The orders on hand at the present time are more than they can fill in many months. Mr. Andrews has associated with himself in business, his two sons, and by their integrity and honesty they have established one of the most reliable business associations in this class of work to be found in the New England states.

It was our privilege, Sunday evening, Jan. 21, to listen to the well chosen words of the Rev. S. S. Ladd, D. D. His subject was in substance, excuses for not being a Christian. The excuses were many and varied, but on being simplified by the eloquent divine, were found to be inexcusable. The Rev. Mr. Ladd reasoning thus: "An excuse which will not stand as excusable when called to the last account with our Maker, is too trivial to be regarded as an excuse for not living a Christian life." Next Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Leard will occupy the pulpit. The M. E. choir has under rehearsal, several appropriate selections for that date. Much interest is manifested at these services, and it is desired by the entire community, that a full house be in attendance.

Peru.

Mr. D. H. Harvey of Dixfield, is engaged in shipping pine logs from this station.

Mr. Charles Colby of New Hampshire, is visiting his sisters, Mrs. A. B. Walker and Mrs. Hollis Turner.

Charles Chase has rented the Davis place in East Peru.

Dennis Harriman went to Lewiston Saturday, on a business trip.

Eldridge Gibbs had a shock last week, and is very low.

Mrs. Lorenzo Irish was very severely burned about the face and head, from an accident, and it was at first feared her eyes were injured.

Burrett & Kidder are getting out timber for the purpose of building a storehouse for grain.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

NORWAY.

Mr. A. C. McCrelles was called to Berwick Saturday to attend the funeral of his father.

Muskrats have been seen about the buildings in different parts of the village. Thick ice and low water in the bog has probably driven them from their usual abode.

Mrs. George Franklin sang soprano in the Congregational choir Sunday. Mrs. B. F. Bradbury who has so satisfactorily filled that position for six years, takes a vacation, but all hope she may be heard again in the choir at an early date.

A successful program was carried out by the Universalist Sabbath School in Concert Hall Friday evening. Musical and character sketches, recitation, and a comical time generally entertained all. Perhaps the best thing of the evening was an appetizing supper of hot oysters and cold meats that drew a large patronage.

The Electric road had a hard time Monday clearing the tracks of damp snow. A sleigh connected with the early mail train for those who live in So. Paris and work in the shoe factories, they were not brought over until 8 o'clock. A large crew were busy all day removing the snow from the streets.

SOUTH PARIS.

Tom Sampson was in Auburn over Sunday.

Harry Swan is attending high school again.

Levi Cole has gone to Mechanic Falls to work.

Mrs. Hermon Wilson of Portland was in town Thursday.

Leander Billings crushed his hand between two logs last week.

Sumner Tucker is at home and reports washing machine business good.

A. C. Richards the plumber is sick and confined to his room with rheumatism.

Mrs. L. G. Knapp of Bethel visited her daughter, Mrs. John Yates last week.

Herman Stuart and William Holmes, students of Bates college, spent Sunday with their parents.

Asa Witham and wife have returned from Lisbon, where they have been to attend the funeral of his brother.

Albert Murphy who has been in Lewiston attending Bates Business College, spent Sunday at home with his parents.

The light that illuminated the eastern sky so, Friday night, proved to be the fire in Hebron which destroyed the Bellevue house.

J. P. Richardson, C. C. Brett and Wirt Stanley went fishing in Stoneham Friday and caught some of the finest specimens seen this winter.

The Relief Corps and Erskin Club will unite in giving a supper and entertainment for the benefit of the South Paris Library, about the 8th of February.

Now That the Snow has come people are needing

HEAVY UNDERWEAR.

Ladies, you will find just what you need for Yourself and Childre Hosiery Underwear at

E. E. BURNHAM'S.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.

Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

DR. Gardiner L. Sturdivant,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

Telephone Connection at Office.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive
prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.

The State Business College
and
Portland Business School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, BANGOR and
HOUSTON, ME.

"Actual Business by mail and railroad. In-
struction by mail a specialty. Department of
telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenog-
raphers furnished to business men. Free cat-
alogues. 3m13

F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Having a Great Run on Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pierson
drug store, informs us that he is
having a great run on Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy. He sells
five bottles of that medicine to one
of any other kind, and it gives
great satisfaction. In these days
of la grippe there is nothing like
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to
stop the cough, heal up the sore
throat and lungs and give relief
within a very short time. The
sales are growing, and all who try
it are pleased with its prompt
action.—South Chicago Daily
Calumet.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crook-
ett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gil-
ead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond

It's Easy To Take

Thin, pale, anemic girls
need a fatty food to enrich
their blood, give color to
their cheeks and restore their
health and strength. It is
safe to say that they nearly
all reject fat with their food.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF
COD LIVER OIL
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

is exactly what they require;
it not only gives them the im-
portant element (cod-liver oil)
in a palatable and easily di-
gested form, but also the hypo-
phosphites which are so valua-
ble in nervous disorders that
usually accompany anamia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is a
fatty food that is more easily
digested than any other form
of fat. A certain amount of
flesh is necessary for health.
You can get it in this way:

**We have known per-
sons to gain a pound a
day while taking it.**

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

INDEX OF PROGRESS.

GOOD ROADS ARE SIGNS OF AN INTEL-
LIGENT PEOPLE.

**Every Thoughtful Citizen Should
Put His Shoulder to the Wheel to
Help the Cause of Highway Better-
ment—Pay Taxes in Cash.**

T. G. Harper of Burlington, president
of the Iowa Good Roads and Improve-
ment association, recently sent out cir-
cular letters to the vice presidents of
the various districts, making sugges-
tions regarding the lines upon which
local organization should be effected
and to officers and members of the
county institutes throughout the state,
giving an outline of the scope of the
work undertaken. In these letters
President Harper says:

"Our association feels this to be a
movement entitled to the friendly sup-
port and assistance of every taxpayer
in the state, be he a farmer, merchant
or connected with any other honest
calling. Good roads must be the com-
mon desire of every thoughtful citizen.
An improved road is a symbol of pro-
gress. Good roads are indexes of good
men, good women, good homes, good
farms and good communities. We in-
tend in the end to reduce the road tax.
When permanent roads are once estab-
lished, the road tax will not be so great.
This movement is intended to put a
stop to the building of patched up, tem-
porary roads and to inaugurate the
construction of permanent roads. Find
out the amount of road tax your county
annually pays, and you will be sur-
prised that so large an amount of money
can be disposed of, leaving behind so
slight an evidence of it. While hard
roads mean permanent roads, or
should mean that, yet permanent roads
can be constructed without the use of
broken rock, gravel or sand. Perma-
nent roads, therefore, mean the best
roads that a particular community can
construct with the use of the means at
hand. Our road law, however, should
be so framed that all the money paid
as road tax shall be expended for that
purpose. That this is not now done
we have but to consider the vast
amount paid annually as road tax in
our state, while we observe what slight
evidence of this money manifests itself
upon our roads. In Iowa we have over
100,000 miles of public highway, and
this vast interest—an interest that is
intimately connected with every citi-
zen in our state—is without a common
head, system or method.

"Is it not time we were giving this
important matter some careful con-
sideration? Some of our farmers re-
sist the move for the reason that they
think they will be obliged to construct
the permanent road should one be
made by their farm. They should get
this notion out of their heads at
once, for, as a matter of fact, they will
build no more of that road than any
other citizen of the township.

"Our laws should be amended so as
to require the road tax to be paid in
money. Then this money should be
expended as any other business ex-
pends its funds, not paid to men and
teams to sit around in fence corners
and 'swap yarns' all day, but to men
and teams that have given value re-
ceived by giving the township a good,
square day's work. The loofer and
yarn spinner's days ought to be num-
bered and the road builder initiated.
Many of our counties have an abun-
dance of stone, gravel and sand, all of
which can be put in shape for improv-
ing our roads at a small cost.

"The surface of the earth in some
of our counties is rough. Is there a
hill between your home and your
town? If so, that hill, and not the
strength of your team or wagon, limits
the load you draw to market. We
want a law that will remove that
limitation. We want that hill brought to
a reasonable grade. We want the road
tax paid in cash and expended on the
roads in the township that paid the same."

Good Roads and Cities.
It is only by a state aid law that the
city population can be enabled to give
farmers the help they are willing to
give and which justice requires them
to give. Strict justice would require,
in fact, that the state should pay the
whole cost of road building and main-
tenance instead of one-half, as is pro-
posed by this bill. The whole people
have equal rights in the use of the
roads, and they have substantially
equal benefits from them, for though
the people in cities may rarely use
them, they are used constantly for the
cities' benefit. Without them the cities
could not exist for a day; destroy them,
and the people of cities and towns
must scatter instantly to find subsis-
tence.—General Roy Stone.

Pay Road Taxes in Cash.
The proposition to pay road taxes in
cash met with little favor in the begin-
ning. Farmers were unwilling, as
might reasonably be expected, to pay
their road taxes in cash instead of in
work. But sentiment is now largely
the other way among intelligent farm-
ers, since experience has shown that
more can be accomplished with \$1 of
tax paid in cash than \$2 or even \$3 of
tax worked out on the highway. Where
the system has been fairly tried farm-
ers have found it by no means the bur-
den expected, since they may still be
hired by the road officers to run the
machinery used.

Location of Roads.

Get your locations right first. It will
be necessary for your engineer to lay
out better locations for many of your
roads. It would be folly to spend
\$2,000 or \$3,000 on a section of road
and find that it was in the wrong place
when finished. And if an individual
loses by being thrown off the highway
or by having the road cut through his
farm the county will have the power
to compensate him out of the county
funds.—General Roy Stone.

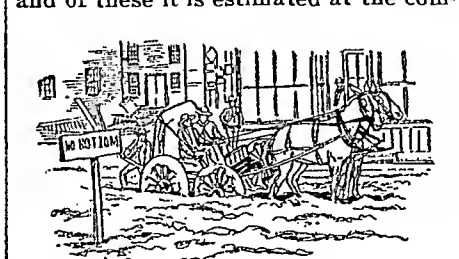
CONNECTICUT ROADS.

**Extensive Improvements Resulting
From New Law.**

The state treasury of Connecticut
has made the first payment to the var-
ious towns which have availed them-
selves of the road improvement law
passed by the last legislature.

The essential features of that statute
are the payment by the state of three-
quarters of the cost of improved roads
in towns with a tax list of \$1,000,000
or less and two-thirds of the cost in
towns with a tax list of more than
\$1,000,000, the state not to spend more
than \$175,000 in one year nor more
than \$4,500 in any one town annually,
the sum of \$6,000 a year for state in-
spection to come out of the \$175,000,
and a proviso by which a town may,
with the assent of the state highway
commissioner, use the full amount of
the appropriation for two years.

The returns at the highway commis-
sioner's office show a remarkable suc-
cess of the new law. Out of 168 towns
in the state 115 have this year made
applications. Out of the \$350,000 ap-
propriated by the state for two years,
or \$358,000, excluding inspection ex-
penses, all but \$30,000 is exhausted by
the applications of the 115 towns,
which will receive from \$500 to \$4,500
each from the state. The law only re-
lates to main roads between towns,
and of these it is estimated at the com-



SUNK IN THE MUD.

missioner's office that on 500 miles im-
provements have now been complet-
ed since state aid began and on sev-
eral hundred miles more improvements
are in progress or immediately project-
ed. During this year and next, includ-
ing payments by the towns, the outlay
under the law, present and prospective,
amounts to about \$433,000. In 53 of
the 115 towns gravel roads have been
made or regrading has been done or is
in progress, in some cases preliminary
to hardened roads.

Under the various laws passed at re-
cent sessions of the state legislature
there has been an outlay of about
\$360,000, and 135 towns out of 168 in
the state have availed themselves of
the various state aid laws. A very en-
couraging feature of this year's statute
is the large number of small country
towns which have begun highway im-
provement, and the sum of \$30,000 of
the state appropriation still left will be
given, first, to the towns not yet ap-
plying and, secondly, to the towns
which have not asked for more than
\$500. The secondary effects of the law
in improving roads and awakening
communities in the state to the impor-
tance of better highways have been
very great, not a few towns spending
much larger sums than usual outside
of the law and one town spending \$30,-
000. In regrading roads also much
money has been spent effectively and a
bad evil in the old Connecticut high-
ways considerably abated.

There is complaint that some of the
towns do not keep the state aid roads
in proper repair, as provided for under
the law, and that important branch of
the statute remains to be tested. In
such cases the law provides that the
state can make the repairs and the
town must pay for them. The eager-
ness to take advantage of the existing
law for state aid is indicated by the
fact that of the 115 towns applying all
did so within a period of six weeks.

Worst Off Man in the World.
The weak and despairing among
men—those who, through excesses of
any kind, dissipation or overwork,
lose their vital powers, become ear-
raced, prompt and efficient help by
calling on Dr. Greene, the eminent
specialist, or writing confidentially to
him at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.,
wherever the English language is
spoken, as the greatest medicine ever
made known to suffering humanity. He
has also discovered many other wonder-
fully curative remedies for different
diseases. This great specialist can be
consulted free of all charge, and over-
man who is beginning to realize the
despair of devitalization should avail
himself of the opportunity to be re-
stored to the full vigor of manhood.
No other physician in the world has
done what Dr. Greene has done for
weak men. His advice is free and his
treatment is the most successful in the
world. There are healthy and happy
men in every community who were
men so by Dr. Greene's scientific
advice.

Bust or Busted?
Can we bust the paper trust or
must we be busted? Is a question
which many publishers are asking
themselves in all seriousness to-
day.

The advance on all paper stock
during the past year has been
alarming, common white stock
having been advanced about 60
per cent.

Unless this state of affairs can
be remedied it means sure death
to the country newspapers and
many of the one-cent city dailies.

There is no help for it but to bust
the trust, for it is a hard matter to
raise the subscription price of a
paper and harder still to run a pa-
per at a certain loss.

In fact, if this advance is not
stopped soon the "poor country
editor" will be poorer still or cease
to exist altogether.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c.
If C. C. C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

Lewiston Journal.

Now that the winter is well ad-
vanced, and people are getting
their business in hand so as to
have leisure evenings for reading,
it is appropriate to call attention
to that excellent Maine newspaper,
The Lewiston Weekly Journal.

Always supposing that the pub-
lic-spirited citizen has subscribed
and paid in advance for his home
paper, the Journal is offered as
supplementary. Within the past
year it has made remarkable ad-
vances, and the proprietors now
offer a paper that is unequalled in
amount of matter furnished, as
well as in variety of contents.

The Weekly now contains 112
long columns of reading matter in
the News and Agricultural sections
with a Magazine supplement of 64
columns. Both are filled with
matter largely gathered from or-
iginal sources and profusely illus-
trated. While making the affairs
of the State of Maine a specialty,
its ample columns give space for a
history of the occurrences of the
week throughout the whole world.

The installation of its excellent
half-tone plant within the past
year has enabled it to illustrate its
news columns in a manner that
no other paper in the East at-
tempts. This feature has proved
of great interest to all the readers
of the Journal. We present about
twenty-five hundred illustrations
during the current year, a feature
of itself worth all the cost of the
paper.

The Journal with its large corps
of local correspondents, its full
corps of staff writers at all prin-
cipal points, and its travelling cor-
respondents, together with its il-
lustrated service, gives every event
of interest promptly and in a very
attractive style; and these features
have attracted wide attention and
given the Journal a special promi-
nence.

The several departments of the
Journal make it at once a news,
political, business, literary, mis-
cellaneous and family paper. In
the last year we have made a
special sheet of the agricultural
department under the head of
Northeastern Farmer, which is in
itself a complete agricultural pa-
per. The Magazine section has
proved a great attraction, with its
choice miscellany. These depart-
ments will be maintained with in-
creased vigor.

The Journal is a strong advocate
of everything that will advance
social and business interests in
the State of Maine. In national
affairs, as has already been noted,
special prominence is given to the
news at Washington, through its
special correspondent at that place.
We have unusual facilities for ob-
taining news, and the reader will
be sure of being fully informed of
all that transpires.

In the news of the war during
the past year, the Journal has been
able to get to its readers a full
resume of all that has transpired.
Now that the war seems drawing
to a close, a deep interest will be
felt in the policy of the govern-
ment in shaping administration
for our new possessions. The
Journal will keep its readers fully
posted in all these matters.

Many new minor features will
be added in the future, as has con-
stantly been done in the past, so
that some novelty will always be
assured.

The price of the weekly is but
two dollars a year. Those sub-
scribers who pay in advance are
also entitled to a liberal premium
to be selected from the large list
which we offer.

The Lewiston Evening Journal
is especially to be commended to
such as wish a Maine daily news-
paper. Its news both local and
general, is always late, fresh, and
complete. Every event of interest
in Maine is fully reported. Besides
the news of the associated press,
its staff correspondents, by special
use of the telegraph, give the hap-
penings of the whole State in each
evening issue. The price is \$6.00
a year by mail.

The Saturday Journal, at points
reached by the afternoon and even-
ing trains, is becoming very popu-
lar. Terms \$1.50 a year. The
Wednesday Journal for such as
desire a cheap paper, is furnished
at \$1.00 a year. The two, making
a semi-weekly paper for \$2.50 a
year.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-
netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-
Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men
strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-
teed. Booklet and sample free. Address
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

HASTINGS BROTHERS

H a r d w a r e,
G l a s s w a r e,
E t c. & & &

Glassware and China

We have the largest assortment in the County. All the
latest designs of, both foreign and home manufacture.
You should not fail to come and look over our stock, now,
for we are showing some special bargains.

In our stock may be found:

Fancy Cup and Saucers,	Plates,
Bon-Bon Dishes,	Pitchers,
Fruit Plates,	Table Lamps,
Hall Lamps,	Hanging Lamps,
Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every description.	

HASTINGS BROS.

Bargains in Wall Papers

Paints, Oils and all
Painters' Supplies.
Sporting Goods, Tobacco,
Pipes and Cigars.

FOR BILIOUSNESS AND CONSTIPATION,

Wiley's LIVER GRANULES

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,

WILEY'S WHITE PINE AND TAR SYRUP.

FOR HOARSENESS AND BRONCHIAL IRRITATION,

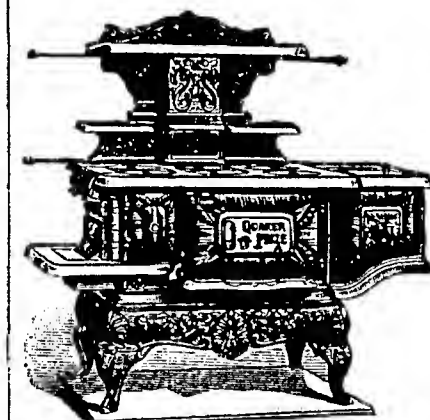
Wiley's Bronchial Lozenges.

FOR HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA,

Wiley's Quick Cure Headache Powders.

Wiley's Drug Store.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four
inch stick of wood. Full
size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINE

**Flour
Grain
and Feed** are our
Specialties

—But we have a large line of—

**Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster
and Cement.**

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

PRINTING The kind you want
at the wanted price
NEWS PRINT

Classified Advertisements.

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.

30 words, 1 week, - 25c

3 weeks, - 50c

Extra space pro rata.

Average six words a line.

FOR SALE

Grocery and Provision Business in Norway.

Small, clean stock, Fixtures and team.

Good chance for a live man with small capital.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE

Apply to

F. H. Noyes, Assignee, Norway, Me.

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

In perfect condition and of best material and workmanship. Has double cylinder and pumps capable of throwing two streams of water 50 ft. from 1 1/2 in. nozzle. With engine goes 24 ft. 4 in. suction hose, 4 nozzles from 1 1/2 in. down to 1 in., 1 wrought iron hose cart with tool box and friction roller—capacity, 500 ft. of 2 1/2 in. hose. For further particulars, address James B. Perkins, Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

For Sale.

One mare, nine years old, weighs 1000 pounds, all sound and a first-class driver. Inquire of S. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

A front room, furnished or unfurnished. 2906 Box 354, Bethel.

Wanted.

The names of 1000 people who do not take the News. Which one of our subscribers will be the first to send us five.

FOR SALE.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERBICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Lost.

A cane, on the Grand Trunk train, Dec. 20th. The finder will please return the same to me and be generously rewarded. E. D. Cole, Berlin, N. H.

Lost.

Purse containing sum of money and several rings. Finder please leave at the News office and receive reward.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.40	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.50	3.26
BETHEL,	5.24	9.04	3.33
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.46	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	5.57	9.33	4.19
Portland,	6.10	11.30	5.46

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	3.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.53
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8.45	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	9.00	4.38	10.39
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9.24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

TRY THE . . .

"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.

The light sewing machine.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

21 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE BY

you want

printed price

PRINT

you want

printed price

PRINT

Our Young Readers

Baby's Way.

Can baby do an errand For mamma dear to-day? "In tourse," the darling answered, "I'll do it right away."

Well, bring your little basket For I must have some eggs, I'll send a note and money, You give them to Mr. Meigs.

With smiling face she started, Waving hand by bye, Catching a bunch of daisies And holding them on high.

I watched her to the store, As she toddled slowly along, And faint to my ears came the echo Of a dainty little song.

Returning, she stopped in the lane Sitting down near a tall elm tree, Handling the eggs over and over, As she rested, in childish glee.

She soon brought me the basket, Saying, "The eggs I bought I'd break And 'twould help you make the cake."

—M. H. A.

Written for the News.

The Fairies' Gift.

Many years ago there lived in the realm of King Hasbeen, a man by the name of Didwell, who had a very large family. In fact, Didwell's family was so numerous, that it was hard for the Didwells to make ends meet, and often the gaunt wolf, Hunger, had been seen near their home. But the Didwells were hard working Christians, and placed their trust in One who never forgets us though he seems to have done so at times. The oldest of their children were twins, a boy and a girl. Of course being the oldest, they were obliged to make themselves useful in many ways, and at the age of ten they were able to add their mite toward the supporting of the family. This they did by gathering berries in the summer and selling them to the residents of the nearest village. Being good children they were anxious to aid their parents as much as possible, and they often talked of what they intended to do in the future to help their dear parents.

Willie, for that was the boy's name, was to do wonders in the way of making a fortune in foreign lands, and then return and care for mother and father and the younger children, ever after. In the meantime, Ellie was to do all she could towards supporting the family till Willie's return.

Now the woods where the children gathered berries was the home of a band of fairies, and oftentimes when the children were talking over their plans for the future the fairies were near by, though they were invisible to the children, and heard every word they said.

One day the children were talking of a cow that Farmer Jones, a near neighbor, had offered for sale, and though the price seemed exorbitant to the children, she was well worth the money asked for her. She gave the nicest milk and made the best butter of any cow in the neighborhood. The price asked was twenty dollars. She was a white cow, with a black star or spot in her forehead; a beautiful fluffy tail, and withal, one of the gentlest cows that ever lived. Farmer Jones was in need of money, so he had decided to sell Snowy in order to obtain it.

Now the children had always thought a great deal of Snowy, and when they heard she was for sale their desires to possess her were very great.

"I wish we had money enough to buy Snowy and present her to mamma," said Ellie. "That would be nice," said Willie, "but twenty dollars is a great deal of money, Ellie, and you know papa says it is wrong to long for the unattainable, so we must try to forget about Snowy, for we know she is unattainable to us."

"Yes, I know it," said Ellie, with a half smothered sigh, "but she is so good and pretty that I can't help longing for her."

A good fairy, named Tinnie, who heard the children's conversation, determined to aid them in getting possession of Snowy. Now fairies have a way of obtaining money, that is unknown to mortals, so Tinnie took twenty dollars and dropped them along the path that led to the home of the children. As soon as they had

filled their baskets, they started for home, and just as they entered the path, Willie saw something glistening at his feet. In stooping to pick it up he saw it was a dollar. "Ellie! Ellie!" he cried, "I have found a dollar." "And so have I," cried Ellie, excitedly. "And another!" they cried almost simultaneously. And they continued to pick them up until they had just twenty dollars, all told. Of course the children were highly excited, and they counted the money over and over again to be sure they were right, and had made no mistake.

When they finished counting the money, Ellie said: "Just enough to buy Snowy! Let us do it, Willie!" "All right," said Willie, and they started toward home again. After a few minutes Willie stopped and said: "Ellie, this money does not belong to us; someone has lost it, and we shall have to return it to them, you know." "Of course," said Ellie, gloomily, "I forgot all about that. Let us hasten home and give the money to papa before we lose any of it," said she, and then the children started toward home as fast as their little legs could carry them. They had not proceeded far before they saw just ahead of them, John Greed, the miser, or Foxy Greed, as he was often called, because he tried to overreach all with whom he had any dealings.

He had been to the woods and was returning with a large basket of luscious berries, for though it was affirmed by those who knew him well, that he was rich, he was just as anxious to add to his hoard, as the children were to add their mite towards helping their parents to make a living. He was walking slowly along, though not from choice, for he was naturally a smart, energetic man, but he was afflicted with rheumatism. The children hurried to overtake the miser, and soon they were by his side, though panting from over-exertion. He greeted the children pleasantly, for though he was very parsimonious, he was never unkind or surly, for he knew that unkind words were just as dear as kind words, and he preferred the latter.

Willie showed him the coin and asked him if he had lost it. The miser's eyes glistened with avaricious joy at sight of the money, and as Satan is always at hand to tempt us to do wrong, Foxy, without much urgency, listened to his sophistry and claimed the money. "Yes, dear," he said, "it must have slipped through a hole in my pocket as I was coming along the path, and he extended his hand into which Willie dropped the coins. As soon as the coins touched his hand he dropped them to the ground with a cry of pain and cried: "Fairy money! fairy money!" and started toward his home as fast as his poor lame legs would carry him. Of course the children were astonished at such behavior and thought the poor man demented, so they picked up the coins and started for home.

Now the children had never heard of "fairy money" and consequently did not know that if one tried to get possession of it wrongfully, it was sure to burn one's palm so badly that it would be impossible to keep it in one's possession. But Foxy knew of that peculiarity, and as soon as it touched his hand he knew it was fairy money, and he dropped it and started for his home, terrified by the thought that the fairies might revenge themselves in some manner for his cupidity. When the children reached home they gave the money to their father, and told him of the strange behavior of John Greed. As soon as he heard their story, he knew it was fairy money and was sure it had been purposely dropped in the way of his children by the fairies who had in some manner had become interested in their welfare.

He told the children he thought the money was a gift from the fairies, and then their happiness was replete. "Snow Snowy, Snowy!" cried Ellie, and then Willie told his father of the conversation while picking berries, and he then knew that the fairies had been listening and that the money was for the purpose of buying Snowy. Being an honest man he determined to advertise it for a short time, and if no claimant appeared, to buy Snowy of Mr. Jones if he did not dispose of her in the meantime. Meanwhile the children talked almost exclusively

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

of Snowy and what she was expected to do in the milk and butter line, and I fear that Snowy, had she been a reasoning being, and aware of what she was expected to accomplish, would have been unwilling to change masters.

At last the day arrived which removed the embargo from the money, and Didwell senior started out to lead Snowy from Mr. Jones' place, for the bargain had been arranged providing no one claimed the money, and no one was rash enough to do so after hearing of John Greed's experience. When the children saw their father returning, they all ran to meet him, and I am sure no dumb creature ever received a warmer reception than Snowy. Rumor had in no way exaggerated her good qualities, for she gave the richest of milk, and from the cream Mother Didwell made such nice golden butter that the Didwells always found ready customers, who were willing to buy it at a slight advance on the market price.

She soon became accustomed to the children who were very kind to her, and whenever she heard them call her name she would come to them, even from the farther end of the pasture in which she was kept. Though she seemed to love all of the children, Willie and Ellie were her favorites. Everything moved smoothly with the Didwells after Snowy's advent among them, and when in the following spring there came another Snowy, the miniature prototype of Snowy senior, their happiness was complete. Little Snowy grew so fast that in less than two years she was as large as her mother, and the two Snowies were two of the most wonderful cows in existence, if the children's assertions were a criterion from which to judge.

Snowy lived to a good old age and probably helped to support the family while Willie was seeking his fortune in foreign lands. The gift of the fairies was never forgotten, and they often told of how they were enabled to buy Snowy.

Bethel, Me., Jan. 19, 1900.

DEAR EDITOR:

I am a little girl eight years old. My birthday is next Monday. I have a dog, his name is Dick. I have one sister and two brothers. I have a doll, her name is Jessie Evelina, she has light hair, and I have a cat named Alice.

I can't think of any more,

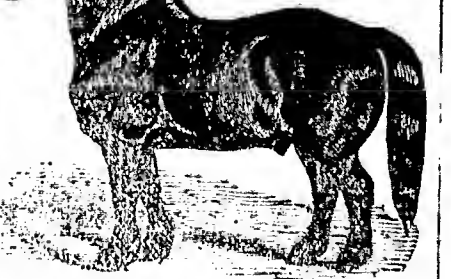
ZELLA MAY BRYANT.

Prof. Rufus Clark of the Normal school at Winchester, Tenn., said: "I can go through this school and put my hand on every boy that uses tobacco, for he shows it in his face; and if I am in doubt, I can prove my surmise by looking at his recitation cards."

I want to let the people who suffer from rheumatism and sciatica know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best liniment I have ever known of.

J. A. DODGEN, Alpharetta, Ga. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by this remedy. One application relieves the pain.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1800 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT, BETHEL, MAINE.

Thin Children.

Pale children, languid or irritable children need a tonic. The safest and surest tonic for children, as well as adults, is TRUE'S ELIXIR. It is a harmless vegetable remedy which cures all the common complaints of childhood—constitutions, deranged stomach or bowels, feverishness, etc. It expels worms. Careful mothers have used it with unflinching success for 48 years.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is a necessity in every home where children are to be reared in health. 35 cents a bottle at your druggists. Write for a free copy of the book: "Children and Their Diseases."

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Does Your Watch Stop?

Does it keep as good time as it should? If it is out of order bring it to me and let me repair it for you.

All work is guaranteed.

EDWARD KING

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Seals and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. . . . Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co., Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK

All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK

All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK

All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK

All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK

Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful illustrations and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows small fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great built-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BIL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oren Hooper's Sons.
Dr. Kennedy Corporation.
Edward King.
Thomas Smiley.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co.
Dr. Greene's Nervura.

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found
and similar advertisements will be found on
page 7.
Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1900.

SNAP SHOTS.

SHORT STORIES PICKED
FROM OUR EXCHANGES

The Republican of Terra Alta, West Virginia, says that Roberts wrote from Washington, under date of Jan. 28, 1900:

My dear wife:—
My dear wife:—
My dear wife:—
I am coming home.
I am coming home.
I am coming home.

Roberts.
Roberts.
Roberts.

It is said that the only persons who do not wish to hear Littlefield deliver another speech, are the stenographers—they were kept busy.

Senator Elkins of West Virginia, is a possible candidate for the vice-presidential nomination by the Republicans. His name has been discussed by the party leaders, and while he has made no announcement as to his intentions, it is known that he would not be adverse to rounding out his political career as vice president.

LUMBERING NOTES.

The Willis mill at East Bethel is running full blast. Z. W. Bartlett and crew are cutting and hauling timber from the Cole lot for it.

G. H. Swan of East Bethel has cut and yarded 260,000 of timber on the Cole lot.

It has been reported that Monday's storm increased the depth of snow in the woods to one and one half feet. It was just damp enough to make splendid sledding. Previous to this storm the lumbermen were in a disagreeable position, and were about to take off some of their crews.

S. R. Austin of Mexico, is hauling pine to Dixfield, having taken the contract to furnish the corn-shed with 80 cords, 4 feet long.

Capt. Dearborn's birch mill at Bryant Pond, started up Monday. 34,000,000 feet of logs are being cut for the International Paper Co. along the line of the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes railroad.

"Deeds Are Fruits, words are but leaves." It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story. The many wonderful cures effected by this medicine are the fruits by which it should be judged. These prove it to be the great, unequalled remedy for dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, salt rheum, calarrh and all other ailments due to impure or impoverished blood. Hood's Pills are non-irritating, mild, effective.

T. F. FOSS
& SONS

We are headquarters for

GLENWOOD
Ranges.

If you are to get a range get the best and you will agree as other have done that the best is the cheapest, and that the Glenwood is the

Best on
Market....

None will question.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND

LATE LOCAL MATTERS.

Lecture at the M. E. Church.

In spite of the unfavorable weather last Thursday evening, the lecture at the M. E. church, was a success. A good sized audience was present; Rev. Luther Freeman was there, and so was "Plod." And "Plod" is always a success. We all admired this sturdy, determined character as personified and described by the lecturer in his own enthusiastic and interesting manner.

Confident though unassuming, depending on pluck rather than luck, honest and industrious, with singleness of purpose and unwearied endeavor, we recognized in dauntless, heroic "Plod" a general, a statesman, an inventor,—in short, all those illustrious characters who have climbed the ladder of fame.

The lecture cannot fail to be an inspiration to all who heard it, and is of special value to young people who are striving under adverse circumstances to gain an education and win success in its highest and broadest sense.

The solo by Miss Jane Gibson, also the trio by Miss Gibson, Mrs. Wiley and Mrs. Edwards, were much appreciated.

Young People's Day at the Universalist Church.

At the Universalist church Sunday Young People's Day was observed with exercises appropriate to the occasion. In the forenoon Rev. Mr. Barton gave an interesting and effective discourse upon the subject of "Loyalty." A large congregation was present including many young people. The sermon was elevating, helpful, and encouraging to both young and old. Special music was provided by the quartette and young people's chorus. In the evening the Y. P. C. U. observed the occasion with special exercises. It was the regular consecration meeting. Special music was furnished. There were appropriate papers and the meeting was most interesting. Mr. A. G. Wiley led the meeting. The chapel was well filled.

Death of Charles H. Harris.

Chas. H. Harris, one of Bethel's respected townsmen, died at his home on Broad St., Saturday morning at 6 o'clock. Although Mr. Harris had been ill for some time, his death was sudden and unexpected. He was well known over this State and in New Hampshire, where he had traveled as a commercial salesman.

Chas. H. Harris was born Sept. 28, 1835, and was the son of John Harris, who moved to Bethel from Westbrook, in 1823. He was married in 1862, to the daughter of Elisha Bartlett of Newry.

For many years, Mr. Harris was in trade in Newry and Bethel.

Mr. Harris is survived by a wife, a son, John Harris of Boston, and a daughter, Mrs. Fattie Hutchins of Chelsea, Mass. The funeral occurred at the residence at 1.30 p.m. Monday, Rev. Arthur Varley officiating.

Death of Edwin Peabody Holt.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, of which order Mr. Holt was a member, was represented, and gave a beautiful floral offering in the form of a broken wheel. The Volunteer Hose Company, of which Mr. Holt was also a member, attended in a body, and gave a beautiful ivy wreath. Flowers were also given by Evangelical Lodge Auxiliary to the B. of R. R. T., J. C. Billings, Mrs. Emily Philbrook and W. W. Hastings. Interment was at Evergreen cemetery.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following named parties may be found at the post office:

Mrs. F. Holt.
Mrs. N. Bartlett.
H. E. Abbott.
Hon. C. F. Brown.
Peter Y. Jonson.
Mr. Walter H. Adams.

Died.

In Bethel, Jan. 27, Charles H. Harris, aged 64 yrs., 3 mos., 20 days.
In Bethel, Jan. 28, Hon. Richard A. Frye, aged 70 yrs., 6 mos., 6 days.
In Bethel, Jan. 29, Edwin P. Holt, aged 34 yrs., 6 mos., 24 days.
In Lowell, Mass., Jan. 23, Martha P. Harris of Cumberland, Maine, aged 62 yrs., 1 mo., 19 days.

WATERFORD.

The extremely warm weather of last Friday and Saturday cut down the snow at a great rate, and left the woods full of ice. It helped the springs and streams however, which is highly appreciated in these days of a scarcity of water.

In consequence of the fire, the Odd Fellows, whose old hall was destroyed, were compelled to occupy their new building at once. The dedicatory exercises—which were to have taken place on the 24th—have therefore been postponed to some future date.

The insurance on the buildings burned at the recent fire at North Waterford has nearly all been adjusted satisfactorily, and the probability is that most of the losers will rebuild. Messrs. Andrews & Russell have already begun work on a new blacksmith shop on the old site. Mr. J. T. Lewis is yet undecided whether to rebuild the hotel, but it is universally hoped that he will conclude to do so.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Adams of South Waterford, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage last Monday, and a large number of their friends called to congratulate them upon the occasion, leaving on their departure many beautiful presents; they were also handsomely remembered by friends in Portland, Philadelphia and elsewhere. Mr. and Mrs. Adams enjoy the best of health and have twelve children living.

At a prize speaking exhibition, open to the pupils of all the schools in town, held in Grange Hall, South Waterford, last Friday under the management of the Superintendent of Schools, Mr. M. M. Hamlin, the following prizes were awarded: Lena Bisbee, Bisbeetown school, first prize for girls; Florence Brown, North Waterford school, second; Lulu McIntyre, East Waterford school, third; Harry Haines, prize for boys.

There is a good prospect that the proposed extension of the narrow gauge track of the Bridgton and Saco River railroad from its present terminus at Harrison to Waterford, will become an established fact. They are beginning to realize the benefits that would accrue to the town through the consummation of the project, and it is probable that an article will be inserted in the warrant for the annual town meeting in March, to see if the town, in case the extension is built, will take \$5000 in stock, and issue bonds to pay for the same. The Bridgton and Saco River railroad is now paying good dividends, which would undoubtedly be increased by the additional business, that would be created by the extension, and the town could use its dividends to pay the interest on its bonds, which would meet with a ready sale. When the benefit to the town is considered, the investment would be a grand thing for Waterford. The extension would be very easy to construct. Leaving the Harrison station, it would follow up the stream, which enters into Long Lake near by, to Bear Pond, then skirt along the sides of that sheet of water until within a short distance from the village of South Waterford, four and a half miles from Harrison. The route from South Waterford to the Flat, (Waterford postoffice), one mile away, would follow the stream which connects Bear Pond with Lake Keoka and then skirt along the shore of the latter until the village at the Flat is reached. All cuts and high grades will thus be avoided, while it will run through the most romantic region in this section of the State.

BRYANT POND.

Miss Bertha Cushman is in Portland.
John Archibald of Lancaster, N. H., was in town last week.
Miss Ida Carroll of Portland, is the guest of her brother, Dr. Carroll.
Verne McAllister has gone to East Bethel to work for Zenas Bartlett.
Miss Lena Felt is at home. She has been away most of the time since last September.
Forley Wing, while at work in Dearborn's mill, was accidentally pushed onto a saw which he was adjusting, the teeth cutting his face. Three stitches were required to close the wound.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tread.

MASON.

Arthur Morrill is yarding peeled hemlock.

F. I. Bean is hauling pulp wood from his back lot.

Charles Dunham is hauling birch to F. I. Bean's mill.

Arthur Tyler is hauling cord and pulp wood to West Bethel.

S. O. Grover has quite a lame shoulder caused by a fall on the ice.

What does the oldest inhabitant have to say about the present winter?

Eli Grover is working with his team for E. P. Grover of West Bethel.

F. I. Bean has had his cows tested; they were found to be free from disease.

I should think the man who imagines himself living in the 20th century would feel lonesome.

Mr. Leighton's teams are laid off on account of water on the ice where his road crosses the pond.

Ice cutting is suspended for the present, on account of the recent rain which broke up the ice on the pond.

Payson Philbrook is hauling pulpwood to West Bethel; Vibert Mills is hauling pulpwood for Geo. Bennett.

Irving Hutchinson went to So. Waterford last week after Leland Mills, who had been at work there for the last two months.

Ernest Morrill is cutting and hauling spruce and landing it on Pleasant River. Leland Mills and Ned Haskell are at work for him.

EASTERN ARGUS.

1803-1900.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

In issuing its prospectus for its ninety-seventh year, the old Argus has but little to rehearse an old tale of increased prestige and success. Devoted to Maine interests it has grown with the State's growth until to-day it may almost be classed as a State institution. Undeviating throughout almost a century in its fealty to Jeffersonian principles, the Argus fully maintains the position it has won as the leading Democratic paper of Maine. Broad in its views, fair in tone, universal in its scope of information and clean in character, it is welcomed in thousands of homes and the sphere of its influence is constantly extending. As a newspaper the Argus is fully abreast of the times in completeness of equipment in all its departments. Its general news service includes the fullest telegraphic and cable dispatches, presenting in well-arranged form all the world's news of to-day. Its local and State news cover thoroughly the First District and the whole State; its market and ship news reports are unequalled in Maine.

The circulation of the Argus is now larger than ever before, and the coming year promises a large increase. The Presidential campaign upon which we are about to enter will be one of unparalleled interest and intensity. New issues are crowding to the front which touch the fundamental principles of the Republic, principles of which the Argus will be as always the unswerving defender. It will keep its readers in closer touch with the national life than ever before. To that end it will seek to give all the news, while its columns will be enlivened by all the attractive features that have made it one of the brightest and best of family papers.

The mechanical facilities of the Argus Office for producing a first-class modern newspaper were never so perfect and "up-to-date" as they are to-day, including a complete outfit for artistic illustrative work by the Argus's own artist. In short, no pains or expense will be spared the coming year to maintain the standing of the Eastern Argus in the front rank of New England newspapers.

WEEKLY ARGUS.

The Weekly Argus will keep up its old time reputation as a family newspaper, covering the news of the State and giving careful attention to its market and ship news reports. Subscribers to the Weekly Argus are entitled to the Saturday edition of the Daily Argus. This practically makes the Weekly a Semi-Weekly and gives the subscriber a large volume of news for a small amount of money.

TERMS.

The Daily Argus is sent for 50 cents per month or \$6.00 per year in advance, and \$7.00 at the end of the year, free of postage.

The Weekly Argus, INCLUDING THE SATURDAY EDITION, is sent at these rates:—One copy, one year, free of postage, \$1.50 in advance or \$2.00 at the end of the year. Clubs of ten, free of postage \$10.00 in advance.

JOHN M. ADAMS & CO., Pub'rs
99 EXCHANGE STREET,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

A Free Trip to Paris.

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write to the PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

RISCH'S CURE FOR
CURE WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

..BLUE STORE..

FEBRUARY THE
BARGAIN MONTH

OF THE SEASON AT OUR STORE.

We will sell you Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers cheaper than you will ever buy them again.

Underwear, Overshirts, Caps and all winter goods included in this sale.

SPECIAL VALUES in Black Worsted Suits just now.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY OF US.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

Sleighs for Sale.

I have eight nice new sleighs that I will sell at a bargain. Anyone in need of a sleigh should see them.

F. C. BARTLETT,
Bethel, Me.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever.
10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

FOUNTAIN PEN.

We must have the people pretty well supplied with fountain pens by the way we have put them out for the past two years, but we have a few more and here they go. Bethel News one year and one of the best fountain pens on the market for \$1.38. This applies to new advance subscriptions and renewals. We have a limited number of these, so remember that "The first come will be first served."

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1900, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.
CYRUS S. BROWN, late of Washington, District of Columbia, deceased; copy of will and petition for allowance of the same presented by Frank B. Tread, executor.
ADDITION E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—Attest:
JANUARY 16th, 1900. ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of HENRY A. BRADEN, late of Andover, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
JANUARY 16th, 1900. Lizzie P. Braden.

Turkish
Rocker

\$27.75

buys this luxurious Turkish Rocker direct from the maker. Covered with "Panzotto," a material almost impossible to tell from real leather, and far superior to it, as it does not crack, peel or scratch. Rocker or standing arm chair at same price. Choice of maroon, olive green, or red covering. The casters are ball bearing. Has tufted back and arms, and full spring seat, arms and back. It is made by us and is absolutely guaranteed in every way. It is a regular \$40 value.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

Headache bad? Get Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.
"I cannot tell Dr. Miles' Pain Pills."
BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's.

DAYLIGHT IS SURE.

It is the light that never fails, that can be depended upon three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, but it's no more sure than our clothing. It's good all the time, every day in the year, and at prices that won't pull hard on your purse. Good serviceable suits, several shades, for \$5. Extra good values in suits from \$6 to \$7.50. All wool, fast black worsted suits for \$10. An extra heavy blue ulster for \$5. A good warm black furze ulster \$6.50, others up to \$12. Always your money's worth.

Money Back if not Satisfied.

H. B. FOSTER,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's.